



CHARLES M. SHORTRIDGE,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
DAILY CALL—\$4 per year by mail; by carrier, 15c per copy.
SUNDAY CALL—\$1.50 per year.
WEEKLY CALL—\$1.50 per year.
The Eastern office of the SAN FRANCISCO CALL (Daily and Weekly), Pacific States Advertising Bureau, Rindler-Schjerve building, Rose and Duane streets, New York.

SUNDAY, MARCH 10, 1895

Shake your troubles.

Get your work off your mind.

Read the CALL and know it all.

The man who does least makes the most fuss.

Enjoy your Sunday, but don't make it a whole loaf.

We have too many laws and too few enforcements.

People who borrow trouble are always willing to give it.

No rest is good except that which conduces to good work.

An empty stomach is nearly always full of food for thought.

If woman desires man to be good she should not tempt him.

The idle attaché might be set to work nursing the street beggars.

The man who keeps out of the frying-pan never has to jump in the fire.

The man who takes breakfast in bed is not up to date, but he is in de siecle.

The most appropriate monument to the dead Congress is the Cleveland bust.

Some people waste so much time in repenting, they never have time to atone.

No matter how cheap a joke may be, we always prefer it at the expense of another.

A broad mind can always find more room in the crowded world than a narrow one.

There are some birds which it is much better to have in the bush than in the hand.

Some men are willing to stand close to a friend only because they wish to make a touch.

Take a look at the city and see how much \$5,000,000 well expended could improve it.

The business advantages of San Francisco are not greater than her holiday attractions.

The way of the transgressor is hard simply because he paves the way with cobblestones.

Society girls are not precipitate about Lenten penance, but they make a high bluff at it.

You make stepping-stones for yourself when you take the stones from your neighbor's path.

The office-holder may complain of his thorny office, but he is generally too stuck on it to resign.

Those who have the most pride in San Francisco as it is the most eager to make it better.

Every community should make idleness harder than work for every man in it who is capable of work.

Some people are so stingy and so blind that they see no beauty in moonlight except that it saves gas.

Grover may be as good a fisherman as ever, but he will never catch suckers with mugwump bait any more.

Ask your neighbor if he can remember anything about the Oriental war except the peacock feather of Li Hung Chang.

No matter how windy the speech of an orator may be, the average man always considers it eloquent if it blows his way.

One cause of unhappy marriages is that so many husbands and wives are more wedded to themselves than to one another.

Society belles often fall in the matrimonial market because they flirt with ten men per cent each instead of loving one man at par.

It was rather hard on Li Hung Chang that he lost his yellow jacket before winter began and gets it back again just as spring is coming in.

It is a foolish headdress who regards a foreign nobleman as an attractive novelty since there are so many of them on the bargain-counter.

Since there was so much fuss and folly over the Gould-Castellane wedding, just think what would happen if there should be a divorce suit.

The politician is known from the statesman by the fact that he regards local appropriations as the only appropriate things in politics.

Patriotism may be eager to patronize home industry, but if the industry doesn't advertise its existence the patriotism will never know where to catch on.

As a result of the immigration of Swedes and Norwegians, it is said that there are more men trained as sailors living in Minnesota than in all New England.

If the anarchists would quit trying to abolish law and set about trying to get rid of the law-makers, they might strike business men as a good crowd to join.

Some New York women are talking of organizing a school of lectures for husbands with the idea probably of giving a superior instruction to the home course.

Manufacturers who are seeking to build up a home market for home products should not overlook the fact that the best way to do it is to advertise in home papers.

It is astounding to learn that the admirers of James G. Blaine in Maine have not yet succeeded in raising more than \$50 to erect a monument to him, and that they have now applied to the Legislature for assistance. Of course, the Legislature might well appropriate money for a monument to the greatest statesman the commonwealth has known, but it ought not to give either assistance or recognition to such a body of pretended admirers as the one now making a mockery of the work.

THE PROPER COURSE.

A Republican nominee for Councilman in Oakland, having withdrawn in favor of a non-partisan candidate in his ward, the Republican Central Committee has promptly solved the problem of the situation by nominating a Republican who had received the endorsement of the Democratic party. This was proper. The Republicans of the city generally should support the action of the committee, and those of that particular ward should confirm it by voting solidly for the gentleman thus endorsed.

Parties exist because there is reason for their existence. They are not haphazard aggregations of men, but vital organisms embodying profound political principles and charged with the duty of supporting and carrying out great political measures. Men ally themselves with a great party because they believe in the principles the party represents and are advocates of the measures which it supports. In this way party politics has the dignity of a philosophy of government and a system of statecraft. It is not a mere matter of spoils and office seeking, but an earnest endeavor on the part of a large proportion of the people to achieve by discipline and organization a power which they can use for the advancement of the welfare and an increase of the grandeur of the republic.

The non-partisan represents no principle and stands for no measure. He has no animating sentiment with which his fellow-man can sympathize. He is either a mere negative factor in the community, opposed to everything that any one else undertakes, or else he is one whose political instincts begin with a desire for office and whose political thoughts end in devising means to obtain it. In either case he is only a marplot, without a conception of the true objects of politics, and incapable of understanding the methods by which alone representative governments can be carried on.

If the non-partisan is true to his narrow creed, he never combines with his neighbor, for such a combination would be the nucleus of a party. Few of them, however, are sufficiently logical to comprehend their creed or sufficiently faithful to be true, even if they comprehend it. Most of them are willing and eager to make combinations of any kind and on any terms, and as a result they soon form for themselves a senseless aggregation known by the self-stultifying title of a non-partisan party. These combinations have everything that constitutes a party except political principles. They have candidates for office, ward strikers, hangers-on and all the machinery of politics, but none of its statecraft. They represent, therefore, the degradation of politics; the desire for spoils and the eagerness for office without an ambition for anything higher. The Republican committee in Oakland has done well in cutting loose from any such gang, and among an intelligent people we may sanguinely expect an endorsement of their course at the polls.

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FOR RIVER IMPROVEMENT.

The Senate proposes to co-operate with the Governor in urging action by the War Department to improve our rivers. Its resolution recently adopted was timely and forcible. It is full of reasons for the prompt initiation of the work.

The Government has pursued a most niggardly policy toward California in this respect. For years it has done little more than to pull up a few snags in the Sacramento River. Congress has made inadequate appropriations, and even of those a large part remains unexpended. Government engineers have repeatedly reported in favor of extensive works, and have set forth their plans. They have even gone somewhat beyond their professional functions to show the commercial value of the proposed work. Memorials and representations without number have been addressed to Congress and the War Department without any appreciable effect.

With what is now available in the hands of the department a good beginning can be made. The excuse can no longer be made that improvement is wasting money while hydraulic debris is being run into the rivers. That has been settled by the courts and the Government. Immediate action is needed. In a few months the grain movement will begin. It will start on low water and every sand bank in the Sacramento and Feather rivers will be money out of the pockets of our farmers and into the treasury of the Southern Pacific.

The Senate resolution is aimed merely at immediate expenditure of the amounts remaining in the hands of the Secretary of War, but that is only a little of the amount needed. What is required is a general comprehensive scheme involving the clearing of the channels of the rivers, the regulation of their flow, and the handling of surplus flood water. The problem is large and difficult on account of the short and sharp descent of the mountain tributaries of the main rivers, but engineering science has prepared plans for its solution, and only money is needed to carry them out.

When there was talk of the visit of a Congressional committee to examine the merits of San Pedro and Santa Monica as deep-water harbors, it was intended to have the committee go up our rivers and see for themselves what we needed. The latest intimation from Washington is that the committee will not visit the coast as a time when that several members will come and look around for themselves. In that event arrangements should be made to take them in hand and give them all possible information on this subject.

No doubt our own delegation in Congress would do what they can to secure what is required in this matter, but they are only a few among many. Congress has been worked so much for minor and often unworthy schemes of river improvement that something of suspicion attaches to the efforts of members to secure appropriations in the interest of their constituents. The personal knowledge and influence of a few Eastern Senators and Representatives would go far to set our case right. When a member from New York or Louisiana gets up to tell Congress that the rivers of California drain a valley capable of supporting ten million inhabitants, and that they only need improvement to transport the bulk of its products, the statement will command consideration.

WHAT OUR DRUMMERS CAN DO.

The commercial travelers are now making preparations for their spring campaign. These indispensable auxiliaries of the business man have an association extending through the Pacific Coast from San Diego to Puget Sound. All through that territory they push the interests of their respective houses and bring the wholesalers and jobbers of the cities into close relations with retailers throughout the country. The hold of San Francisco upon the trade of the interior is largely due to the energy and enterprise of her drummers.

For a number of years these active advertisers of San Francisco business have worked under difficulties. They have found their field invaded by competitors from Chicago and other Eastern cities, by virtue of a transportation system which discriminates against the distributing trade of this city. Even since the efforts of the Traffic Association revived traffic by the ocean route and cheapened isthmian transportation high local freights have robbed our merchants and their traveling representatives of half their opportunities.

Now there is about to be a change. It will not become operative to any great extent this season, but next year it will be an important factor in business. Then the San Francisco drummer who starts up the San Joaquin Valley will be able to make figures based on lower freight bills than have ever before prevailed. His Chicago competitor will no longer have a pull on him in that respect. The ocean route and the cheap tolls of the valley road for one, two or three hundred miles will constitute a formidable competition against 2000 miles of railroading from Chicago.

Undoubtedly our commercial travelers will appreciate the benefit to their business of this change. They are bright and go ahead men, who know a good thing when they see it in present or prospect. Every one of them will become a missionary in behalf of the new enterprise throughout the San Joaquin Valley—not there alone. The drummer who strikes northward for the towns of the Sacramento Valley will say to his customers, "How long are you going to let the San Joaquin people have such an advantage over you?" And the northern merchant will echo to himself, "How long?" and the more he asks himself that question the more eager he will be to co-operate with San Francisco in doing for his own season what has been done for the San Joaquin.

It will also be a good fortune of our commercial travelers that when they thrust in a word for our new railroad development they are speaking for themselves, their principals, their customers and the general public. If they will be as eloquent and energetic in talking up improved and cheapened transportation as in pushing their own proper business, they will exert a great influence throughout the State in behalf of our commercial progress.

BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT.

In determining to free the CALL from fakes of all kinds and to publish no lottery lists nor lottery advertising we have had no expectation of profiting anything by the public approval that might come to us because of the adoption of that course. In fact we knew by past experience there would be no profit in it. We adopted the course simply because it is right and honest and because it is the only course compatible with the honor and the dignity of legitimate journalism.

In the management of the San Jose Mercury we had ample experience with the public; both in publishing lottery-lists and in refusing to do so. We learned from that experience that while the public commends a paper having nothing to do with lotteries it does not support it any more liberally than it would otherwise do. Our determination therefore in adopting the present course was in no wise affected by any expectation of gain. We have always desired to be able to publish a paper sufficiently strong to hold the straight course of legitimate journalism without swerving and without having to tack to one side or the other in order to make headway. We have now for the first time achieved such a position and are able to carry out long-

cherished ideals. It is solely for the sake of loyalty to genuine journalism we have turned our back on fakes and lotteries, and in our devotion to that principle we count it as nothing whether there is any pecuniary profit in it or not.

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AROUND THE CORRIDORS.

"It looks to me as though I am to become the possessor of a fine printing press whether I want it or not," said F. Pratt of Sacramento at the Grand Hotel last evening. "I came down here to see my old friend Wells Drury to ask whether he wanted to claim some interest in a fine \$9000 reversible back-action perfecting printing press that has occupied me for some time past."

"Mr. Drury tells me that he sold his interest in the printing office to Harris & Sheehan and to go to them. I have been to them and they referred me to General Thomas J. Clunie. I talked with him, but he declined all responsibility, and said Gus Abbott was the proper person to see. Abbott sent me straight back to Clunie with the assurance that the latter knew all about the matter, and there you are."

"Among all these men I cannot find one who would claim the press. I have written to the makers in New York telling them that I want the press taken away."

"The press is bolted to the stone foundations of the building as though the fastenings were intended to last as long as the eternal hills, and I suggested to the makers that if they did not care to remove it I might begin to consider it a fixture of the property, and that if I have any more trouble I may decide not to relinquish possession to any one. I am still awaiting the answer from New York."

"I know of no city in the country where the people so uncomplainingly endure the exactions of gas, telephone and water monopolies as in San Francisco. Last night, at the extensive gaspipe manufacturer of Boston, at the Palace yesterday. "The question of cheap gas is one which vitally interests every city, and where charges are exorbitant the only remedy possible is competition, and that lies in the people. Some day the people of San Francisco will awaken to a realization that cheap gas is a possibility and they will then secure it."

E. C. Bald, the favorite of the Press Cycling Club of Buffalo, N. Y., and one of the speediest riders that ever mounted a wheel, is at the Lick. "Eddie" is regarded somewhat in the light of a phenomenal in his native town. He is a quiet, unassuming, but a very capable man in Springfield, Mass., when he was entered against some of the "crack-jacks," as the speedy riders are termed in wheeling parlance, and rode away from them in a spirited manner. When the handsome young cyclist returned home, the whole town turned out to meet him. The school boys, the vacationists, the evening papers got out special editions commemorative of the wheelman's achievement, and the Mayor delivered a complimentary address of welcome, in which the free-wheeling rider and all it contained were laid at the feet of our patriotic prodigy, who had brought fame to his native town. Bald will remain in the city for several days, and then proceed south to go into active training.

E. B. Lupton, who owns an orange and lemon orchard in the vicinity of Los Angeles, was at the Lick yesterday. In a general conversation upon fruit topics Mr. Lupton mentioned a new process for curing lemons, which recently came under his observation and which he believed destined to come into general use among lemon-growers. "It was in Riverside that my attention was called to the matter," said he, "and a gentleman named Devine is the first person to adopt the method, although I believe it originated with his foreman. The lemons are carefully graded, after which they are placed in large bins to the depth of about three feet, and over the fruit is placed a thick layer of partially green alfalfa. The alfalfa is said to properly sweet the lemons, and give them a brilliant color, at the same time rendering the rind pliable. The method has been tested to the satisfaction of Mr. Devine, who thinks it is the most satisfactory in results produced."

Down in San Diego County is a new mining camp which, in the belief of at least B. M. Gibson of that locality, who was in the city yesterday, is a fair way to become famous. The mine is known as the Rice mining camp and was discovered about a year ago by two brothers of that name who went out there to locate a bee ranch. Some old workings attracted their attention, and their investigations led them to forsake bee culture and to search for gold. They were successful in their search, and Mr. Gibson says, and this led to a number of other prospectors quietly going to the locality and taking up claims. "The assays of the ore run all the way from \$50 to \$3000 a ton," said Mr. Gibson, "and the gentleman from whom I received my information said that the ledge is a very large and extensive one."

SUPPOSED TO BE HUMOROUS.

"I do not care for office."

"They heard a fair one say."

"The Legislature might keep in upon a bargain day."

Washington Star.

Sunday-School Teacher.—When George Washington's father forgave him for cutting down the cherry tree what lesson did it teach? Little Johnnie.—That he had buried the hatchet.—Judge.

Uncle John.—You boys fight a great deal, don't you?

The Twins.—Yes, sir.

"Who whips, George, boy?"

"Ma does."—Philadelphia Record.

Cholly.—How would you advise me to disguise myself from the legislature?

"Why don't you make up as a gentleman, and not be annoyed with a mask."

"Just think of whiskey freezing, major."

"Makes no difference to me. I'm a great lover of cracked ice."—Atlanta Constitution.

An agent for one of the large jewelry-stores in this city was canvassing a section of the over-the-hill district. He was endeavoring

STARGAZING AT HIGH ALTITUDES

For a terrestrial globe three feet in diameter were overlaid with a fleecy nap about one-fourth of an inch in depth it would convey some idea of the relative proportions of the earth and its atmospheric envelope. For further illustration the bulk of this fleecy covering would need to be massed near the surface of the miniature earth, while the upper layers, graduating to invisibly tenuous, should leave the exact outer surface indeterminate.

The distribution should also be uneven, in some parts completely obscuring, in others scarcely veiling the features, and added to this the fleecy web should quiver uneasily throughout, but with little uniformity of direction or of force. Compared to the solid earth its atmosphere is as the down on the leaves of a tree, but its attenuation is not more striking than its irresistibility.

What deed of violence is it that our heaving ocean of air cannot accomplish? And if less attenuated, if the world were permanently cloud-wrapped throughout, how cramped would be the mind of man and how changed his history. As it is, the universe, open to his gaze all round, has scattered truths of things both near and far in his way. That he has availed himself ardently of the pellucidity of the atmosphere for studying the heavenly bodies from primeval times to the present is amply proved.

As the densest strata hover close to the lowlands of the earth and extend but a few miles upward, it was suggested by Sir Isaac Newton that the tops of the highest mountains, which leave these strata and their tremulousness beneath, might be favorable to telescopic vision.

Much knowledge has been gained on this subject during the latter half of this century, and "Mountain Observatories in America and Europe," by Professor Holden of the Lick Observatory, recently published by the Smithsonian Institution, is a useful and interesting summary of the experiences of those who have given high altitudes a practical trial. The conditions on a few of the lofty peaks will show the obstacles that remain even though the densest air be surging harmlessly round the slopes. A few hundred miles off the west coast of Africa, where the Atlantic depths are a storehouse for the surplus heat of summer, the Peak of Teneriffe pierces the atmosphere at a height of 12,198 feet.

This natural vantage ground was chosen in 1866 by Professor Piazzi Smyth, the late Astronomer Royal of Scotland, for comparing the views of celestial objects with those obtained through the somber skies of Edinburgh. Though in the trade wind belt, where effort was hampered by the persistent winds, which like wise maintained a faint but continual haze of dust even in the upper air, still the clearness and steadiness were much superior to that at sea level, and the remarkable dryness

of the atmosphere during the two months of observation aided in producing excellent definition.

The daylight canopy was not of deepest blue, but there are many physical observations with which the paler tint due to dust particles interferes but little.

Before many years the scientific world gave practical recognition to the value of this experiment, and as early as 1872 Professor Davidson took observations in the Sierras and Professor Young in the Rocky Mountains for a comparison of high and low altitudes in the Western States.

While the selected stations in both cases showed increased transparency with an increase of altitude, it was more frequently combined with steadiness in the Sierra

ranked Mounts Etna, Whitney, Blanco, Pikes Peak and El Misti in the Andes among the astronomical stations, may be traced to their influence.

The first named is a well-equipped observatory since 1881, at an altitude of 9552 feet, not far below the great crater. On this awe-inspiring ground where earth tremblings, sulphurous smoke and subterranean illuminations are among the probabilities, in addition to the usual mountain phenomena of wind and electric storms, the serene lights of heaven are studied during the favorable months from July to October. The result is that they are occasionally seen with a clearness and steadiness unknown at Catania, the lower Sicilian station. The records of Tachini,

his enthusiastic recommendation the United States Government has reserved from sale a large tract, including the summit of Mount Whitney, which can thus be devoted to scientific purposes when needed.

As quiet air was but a secondary consideration in connection with his special searches, tests on this matter were few and inconclusive, but the ever-present dust particles were detected and the smoke of an occasional forest fire also soared beyond the summit.

The icy crest of Mount Blanco gleaming in the rarefied air of the Alpine solitudes was the next step in the ladder of ascending science. Towering 15,780 feet above sea level, the denser atmospheric strata

that the huge glacial formation which caps it had too much depth to admit of an earthy foundation, but sunk deep in the icy mass which embanks it round, a safe and solid structure was completed independently of rock or soil.

This success leads the zealous scientist to suggest similar ventures in the eternal snows of the Andes and the Himalayan range as important to the progress of meteorology and astronomy, but it was not attained without hardship and danger, in which sickness and death were prominent. Moreover, summit glaciers are not immovable, and on examination two years after its completion the structure was found to have been slightly displaced toward Chamounix. A sliding

of forest fires also interfere with the continuance of clear vision. Excellence has been the motto of the nineteenth century star-gazer. The Harvard astronomers, ever in the van of scientific research, have established posts for the study of climate from the South Pacific across the Andes to the valley of the Amazon. Unwaved by the sublime heights of volcanic El Misti or its smoke wreath, like a hostile banner, a threat and a warning, the summit was made tributary to science in 1894. The giant cone gradually slanting upward to 19,300 feet above sea level was accessible the entire route on muleback, though the sun-faded species never before trod such elevated ground. Here one-half the bulk of the restless aerial ocean which baffles the best efforts of the astronomer and of the optician is beneath the observer; and what great things might not be expected at such a site if a calm reigned around and a good telescope was ever in readiness to take advantage of these exceptional conditions?

Meteorological instruments on El Misti are visited every ten days; but a few occasional hours are not a true test of these lofty peaks. Aerial currents and curvatures of strata, facilitated by mountain slopes, the haunting high winds, the hardships, the dangers—especially that of mountain sickness—the penalty of what is styled diminished living or a temporary waning of mental and physical efficiency, and the enormous cost—these are the chief objections against the establishment of permanent stations at unusually high altitudes. Professor Pickering recommends altitudes ranging from 4000 to 8000 feet in tropical or subtropical regions and low hills rising 200 or 300 feet above the surrounding plains. Professor Schaeberle, who has also had personal experience of high levels in the Andes, does not favor them for permanent occupation.

In his entertaining volume on this subject Professor Holden emphasizes the advantage of the moderate altitude of Mount Hamilton, where transparency and good definition are often combined, and where general observations of a high order can be maintained.

Thus a counter current of opinion against the loftiest peaks seems to have set in. As there is at present no known stronghold of transparency and steadiness of the first class, at least one high crest frowning down upon the lower air and its dense turbulence should be given a fair and a full trial.

A road to the summit, a substantial building and constant repairs of observers habituated to high altitudes would gain for science the choicest possibilities of the selected site; and even if those occurred but one day in the year the price would not be exorbitant when the rate of expenditure in other directions, both by Governments and by individuals, is considered.

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ROSE O'HALLORAN.



Mountains. This difference was of high importance, as clear, thin air increases the brightness of a heavenly body two-fold or more, but as steadiness is necessary for true vision a brilliant distortion is misleading. The observations of Professor Holden in 1873 and afterward also showed that the desirable combination is not frequently found at the high altitudes of Colorado, and Dr. Henry Draper's account of the Utah mountains confirms the testimony in favor of the western range. The observatories that were built within the last twenty years, including the Lick, have reaped the benefit of these early investigations, and the most daring climbs of scientific star-gazing, which have

Langley, Hale and others show that sometimes when the island is partly hidden in obscuring haze definition is so good that planetary detail can be studied with advantage. Occasionally the smoke of the volcano wreathes the scene and migratory flocks of insects also intrude between the observer and the object of his attention.

In the same year that this scientific venture was completed Dr. Langley selected the lofty summit of Mount Whitney, 14,500 feet in height, for solar observations, requiring a comparison of the heat received at high and low altitudes. Here he found clearness, dryness and a violet-blue sky surpassing what he had seen in other favored localities. Partly owing to

are unknown here except in the wildest aerial tumults, and as we have heard long and often of Alpine climbers, it is rather surprising that the star-gazer was not heard of before 1890. However, the general tourist is not incumbered with the care of instruments, and his task is done when his footprints indent the summit snow, while the work of the astronomer only then begins. In this year, the famous French scientist, M. Janssen, 80 years of age, and through lameness, unable to travel as ordinary climbers, took valuable solar observations on the summit, and planned the building of a permanent observatory on the desolate peak. By tunneling, it was found

foundation is suggestive, and Professor Holden ominously remarks that the whole history of the Mount Blanco station is not yet written. He also questions the wisdom of the undertaking, when equal results might be obtained with little danger or difficulty on Pikes Peak or in the Sierra range. Trans-Atlantic observers, however, would hardly be content with a high level station so remote, especially as the Alpine observations so far as undertaken have proved satisfactory. Grievous hardships are endured and lives imperiled every day for grosser gains, and the few ventures for science's sake probably only vary without adding to the disaster record.

A grand project is now entertained by

menters, but the desirable combination of clearness and tranquillity was in general conspicuously absent. Many valuable astronomical observations can be carried on in defiance to a quivering atmosphere, and as the summit is accessible by railroad and the temperature not too rigorous, this elevated point invites consideration as a suitable site for a permanent high level station on the grounds of convenience. Apart from that the dryness of portions of the Sierras offers a wider range of good results. The usual mountain phenomena of wind, snowfalls and lightning appear with force and frequency on Pikes Peak, and occasional lightning storms and the American continent

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THE GREAT CANAL BUILDERS

If a competent hydraulic engineer should be called upon for a plan of an irrigating system for the Desert of Sahara, where the surface was a dead level, he would provide for running the watercourses from the source of water supply to the regions to be irrigated in the most direct lines, in straight lines, thus reducing the evaporation in transit to a minimum; and in order to make the utmost possible application of the water to the greatest amount of land, he would

to discuss the astronomical elements of Mars. That particular knowledge is not essential to the purpose of the present article, and, besides, the information has been repeatedly set forth before the reading public.

Within the past few years a great deal of intelligent attention has been bestowed upon the roddy planet, and especial notice taken, under the most favorable opportunities of proximity and instrumental aid, of the peculiar markings upon its sur-

faces assert that they are canals. But a canal implies water, and water implies an atmosphere. Here again arises a dispute as to the physical condition of the Martian surface. A spectroscopic study of Mars does not give support to the claim that Mars has an atmosphere, at least not an atmosphere similar to our own. On the other hand very many astronomers of world-wide celebrity as careful observers emphatically assert that they have not only witnessed the formation of ice over

southern areas of water to be separated by a single land continent, which continues unbroken around the planet save where it is furrowed by "canals." The probable fact is that the land surface of Mars is phenomenally flat and level, and that at certain times during the vernal season the low level land is inundated by the water resulting from the melting of the ice at the poles. We speak of "land" and "sea" on Mars when, in fact, we do not yet know, except by inference drawn from terrestrial phenomena, that our geographical definition of observed appearances on Mars is correct. The only positive fact is that these enigmatical lines are on the planet and are not an illusion. The large ones proceeding from the spot called Lake Nilavicus have been seen in the places they occupy for more than 100 years. These markings cross the face of the planet in long, regular lines. Some of them are thousands of miles in length and others but a few hundred. They vary much in width, some appear to be fully 200 miles wide, while others but 20, and are probably much less. The width is measured by the observer by means of an instrument called a micrometer, consisting of parallel lines of spider-web placed in the focus of the telescope. One or more of the micrometer lines can be moved away from or brought nearer to other fixed lines, and the observer endeavors to so adjust the micrometer lines as to enclose the image of the object he views between two or more of the micrometer lines and so roughly approximate the width of the object by the proportion it bears to the known diameter of the planet. But if the Martian markings are actual water canals, then, if it should happen that a breeze was blowing across the surface of the canal at the time of the observation, the waves of water formed by the wind would reflect the light at all sorts of angles and consequently it would spread over the field of view between the micrometer lines to a far greater extent than it would were it reflected from a perfectly placid surface.

All observers agree in stating that Mars exhibits at its poles certain areas that change color from dark to white accordingly as the pole is presented to or away from the sun. These polar spots have been termed "icecaps," because they exhibit precisely the regular chance of appearance which would be produced by the formation and melting of the ice happening at the polar regions of our own earth. Now, while we cannot positively say that these polar markings are actual icecaps, yet every observed phenomenon at the poles of Mars strengthens such conclusion. Accepting this deduction, we are forced to acknowledge that there is water on Mars, and consequently atmosphere.

The true scientist is always conservative. He must be so; he could not be otherwise, for the teachings of his entire scientific experience is, that nothing is more liable to mistake than is human judgment. The natural consequence is that when you ask the scientific man, is Mars inhabited? he replies, I do not know. Yet it is perfectly safe to say that nine out of every ten men, whose opportunities for observing the planet Mars have been ordinarily good ones, confidently believe that the time will come when improved facilities will render it possible and easy, not only to prove the existence of the Martian inhabitants, but to hold satisfactory communication with them.

F. M. CLOS, D. S. C.

CHINESE SEA-SHELL INDUSTRY

One of the crevices of industry into which the Chinese on this coast have crawled, and which by reason of its small remuneration to the individual would not suggest itself to the American, is the business of preparing and polishing sea shells for ornamental purposes and for tourist sale as souvenirs. The chief shell used for this purpose is that of the Haliotis, called in Spanish the abalone. There are three species of it,

the animal resides and gathers its food. It adheres to rocks by means of a strong central foot and the power of suction which this exerts is enormous; many a strong shell-gatherer has been caught in a dangerous predicament through thrusting his hand between the shell and the rock when the foot is relaxed and having the thing close on him and held thus against a rising tide, only to be rescued by his com-

ness polishers and vendors of the shells to the Eastern tourists, the artisans themselves living principally upon the meats the shells contain.

But perhaps the most beautiful small shell of the coast is the purple olive, *Olivella biplicata*, of which the Chinese make much use. It has a bluish-white, polished surface and a purple mouth. The spire is short, with a distinct spiral groove separating the whorls. The inner wall of



CHINESE STREET MERCHANT REPAIRING HIS WARES.

all very beautiful, called Haliotis Craschodii, the black abalone, the red abalone or Haliotis rufescens and Haliotis splendens, the last being the most beautiful of the species, so beautiful that an enthusiastic naturalist of this coast once called it a "crystallized rainbow, rich in all the tints of the spectrum."

These shells are not found on the Atlantic coast, but until recently they have been abundant here and may be found from the foot of the peninsula of Baja California to Kamohaka. Their present lack of abundance is due to the depletion of their beds by Chinese fishermen. Excepting those shells which are polished and sold on the coast to the curio hunters, they are almost all shipped in their native, unpolished state to China, where they are used to make buttons, jewelry, and for ornamental work in wood surfaces. The nature which this fish deposits produces the mother of pearl of commerce and of the most beautiful variety. The fish has but one shell and grows to the length of nine inches. Its back is quite smooth, spire very short, aperture almost as broad as the shell. Its outer angle is perforated by a series of holes, five or six in number, and through this

panions. In the interior center of the shell is a rough and corrugated scar, highly iridescent, of a pearly greenish-blue. The flesh of this fish is edible, but particularly palatable to the American. The Chinese prize it highly; they dry it and ship it to China, where it finds a ready sale. The Indians also like it, and the old natives of California feasted upon it with gusto; at many places along the coast can be found large heaps of these shells, partly decayed, yet still valuable for making pearl powder for use in ornamenting boxes and frames; these shell mounds are remnants of Indian Haliotis fisheries in the past.

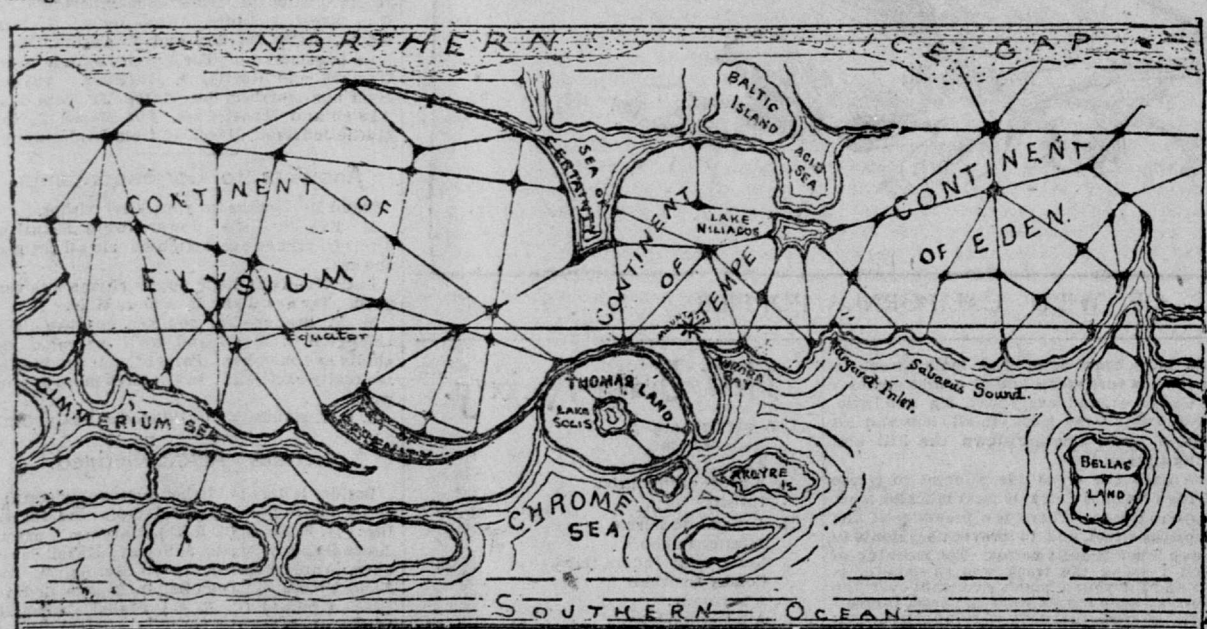
The abalone export trade to China has greatly decreased within the past few years owing to the decline of the quantity of the fish through the excessive fisheries of the Chinese. In 1888 there were exported 2,600,000 of shells and meats valued at \$55,000. In 1892 this business had decreased to 404,547 pounds of dried meat worth \$9351, with no report made upon the shells. It is probable that the business of catching abalones for Chinese export has not much farther to go before it will end. There will always be sufficient of these fish caught, however, to supply the Chi-

the aperture is marked by a bulge of enamel above and two small folds beneath, which give the shell its name. Great beds of these shells, all living, are to be found at various points on the coast if they are searched for, just below the surface of the sand at low tide. They are active little burrowers and throw up little ridges of sand as they move.

The gastropods also furnish the Chinese with many of their curiously colored shells. These are all small or sing like in shape and are very abundant. All of the shells are carefully cleaned and polished, but not boiled. Where the meat is large enough to make a morsel the Celestial retains it for food. It is a small matter to him that the flesh is not ordinarily edible. The Chinese will generally eat anything that comes out of the water, and those who do the fishing live on some kinds of fish which the American would consider garbage.

The Chinese do not confine their products to their own sales; they supply curio stores, and quantities of their polished and curiously arranged shells of the Pacific are shipped East and there often sold for "fancy" prices.

JOHN E. BENNETT.



MAP OF MARS ON MERCATOR'S PROJECTION. SHOWING CANALS. From Observations by Flammarion up to 1894-5.

arrange for numerous small channels diverging from the main canal, which might take their departure at exactly opposite sides of the main waterway and appear as crossing the main canal at angles determined by the object to be accomplished. When an irrigating system like this was completed it would be found, naturally enough, that during the summer, or growing season, the land bordering the canals would become verdant and where an intersection of one or more canals occurred there would be formed at such places oases. There would be nothing extraordinary in the construction of such a system nor in its effects upon the hitherto desert area in the matter of changing the appearance of the surface by reason of vegetable growths; the labor and its results would be perfectly natural.

If the readers of THE CALL will take the trouble to look at the zenith about 8 or 9 o'clock on a clear night just now, they will perceive a reddish looking star, somewhat larger than those surrounding it, shining with a brilliant light. The star is the planet Mars, and its surface exhibits precisely what would be seen by an observer looking from a great distance at the desert of Sahara, were that desert invested with an irrigating system such as is described above. It is not necessary here

face. One hundred and thirty years ago Huyghens, a noted astronomer of his time, observed these strange lines, but owing to the crudeness of the telescope at that time he was unable to determine their character. His discovery, however, awakened great interest, and from that time until now the investigation of the wonderful markings has been conducted along scientific lines by the most competent observers of the world. Schiaparelli announced in 1877 that the surface of Mars was furrowed by what he then termed "canals," and at once arose a heated argument as to whether Schiaparelli was to be believed or not. Observers who had not seen the lines declared that they could not possibly exist, but this class was speedily silenced by the fact that the lines persisted in being seen by any one who possessed a telescope of sufficient power and who chose to look for them.

Almost every year that has passed since Schiaparelli's announcement has witnessed improvements in telescopic art. Instruments of better definition and more "far reaching" power have been devised, with the result that to-day we have a map of the surface of Mars which is actually more reliable than that we have of Africa. The lines over the face of the planet are there. They are on the planet's surface, and now the great problem is: What are they? The majority of competent ob-

servers assert that they are canals. But a canal implies water, and water implies an atmosphere. Here again arises a dispute as to the physical condition of the Martian surface. A spectroscopic study of Mars does not give support to the claim that Mars has an atmosphere, at least not an atmosphere similar to our own. On the other hand very many astronomers of world-wide celebrity as careful observers emphatically assert that they have not only witnessed the formation of ice over southern areas of water to be separated by a single land continent, which continues unbroken around the planet save where it is furrowed by "canals." The probable fact is that the land surface of Mars is phenomenally flat and level, and that at certain times during the vernal season the low level land is inundated by the water resulting from the melting of the ice at the poles. We speak of "land" and "sea" on Mars when, in fact, we do not yet know, except by inference drawn from terrestrial phenomena, that our geographical definition of observed appearances on Mars is correct. The only positive fact is that these enigmatical lines are on the planet and are not an illusion. The large ones proceeding from the spot called Lake Nilavicus have been seen in the places they occupy for more than 100 years. These markings cross the face of the planet in long, regular lines. Some of them are thousands of miles in length and others but a few hundred. They vary much in width, some appear to be fully 200 miles wide, while others but 20, and are probably much less. The width is measured by the observer by means of an instrument called a micrometer, consisting of parallel lines of spider-web placed in the focus of the telescope. One or more of the micrometer lines can be moved away from or brought nearer to other fixed lines, and the observer endeavors to so adjust the micrometer lines as to enclose the image of the object he views between two or more of the micrometer lines and so roughly approximate the width of the object by the proportion it bears to the known diameter of the planet. But if the Martian markings are actual water canals, then, if it should happen that a breeze was blowing across the surface of the canal at the time of the observation, the waves of water formed by the wind would reflect the light at all sorts of angles and consequently it would spread over the field of view between the micrometer lines to a far greater extent than it would were it reflected from a perfectly placid surface.

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F. M. CLOS, D. S. C.

The San Francisco Call.
FRIDAY.....NOVEMBER 29, 1901

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AMUSEMENTS.

Grand Opera-house—"Aida."
California—"Yon Yonson."
Tivoli—"The Grisham."
Central—"Siberia."
Alhambra—"We Tins of Tennessee."
Columbia—"One the Quiet."
Orpheum—"Vandeville."
Chutes, Zoo and Theater—Vandeville every afternoon and evening.
Fischer's—Vandeville.
Recreation Park—Baseball.
Oakland Racetrack—Races to-day.

AUCTION SALES.

By Wm. G. Layne—Tuesday evening, December 3, at 7:45
o'clock. Thoroughbred Horses, at 221 Howard street.

INDUSTRIAL CONTESTS.

WITH Thanksgiving there came a bountiful rain, and while most of our people would have preferred to have it on some other day than the holiday, yet all will recognize it was something to give thanks for. Showers at this season mean a good deal for all classes of people. They prepare the way for the prosperity that is to come, and we can well afford to sacrifice a race or a football match once in a while for the sake of a genuine downpour of showers in all parts of the State.

The prosperity that prevails in the United States, and particularly that enjoyed in California, can hardly be understood in full measure unless note is taken of the contrast presented by the conditions of the peoples of Europe, not to speak of those in other parts of the world. Reports from those countries are full of accounts of bad times now and forebodings of worse to come. We with our present and prospective blessings are unquestionably the most fortunate of the dwellers on the earth.

Great Britain is worn by a wearisome and vexatious guerrilla war which costs enormously, and which may last for a year to come, or perhaps even for a longer time. By reason of that war her people are burdened with taxation heavier than ever, and with an increase of public debt at a juncture when advancing rivalry in industry and trade menaces many of her manufacturers and merchants with ruin. So far from being able to find easy markets in other countries for their goods, the British now perceive their own markets invaded, and thousands of their workmen threatened with a loss of employment.

Among the Germans affairs industrially are perhaps even worse than in Great Britain, though they have no war upon their hands to waste their earnings and to increase their debts and their taxes. It is stated that something like a collapse has fallen upon the industry of the empire. A similar situation is found in Austria. So serious has become the demand for employment among the workmen that the Government has been forced to undertake an extensive system of internal improvements in order to provide work for those who need it. The work, however, cannot be started at once, and a recent report from Vienna says the industrial situation is extremely unsatisfactory, and the number of the unemployed is rapidly increasing.

Worst of all is the situation in Russia. In that country it is becoming apparent that the famine which affects so many populous districts is to be much worse than was expected by the Government, and the preparations made for the relief of the people will be found insufficient. A recent St. Petersburg dispatch says:

The reports from many provinces show the dry autumn has disastrously affected the new sowing. From Tomsk, West Siberia, are reported local crop failures and a flight of the peasants back to European Russia. The assignment of money (15,000 rubles) and grain is declared to be insufficient, and the hungry peasants have been driven to robbery and even murder. Deeds of violence are declared to be of daily occurrence.

Such is the condition that prevails throughout northern Europe from Great Britain to Russia. Southern Europe fares little better. In no other land is there for labor or for capital such good conditions now or such bright prospects for the immediate future as prevail here. Between our situation and that of any other people there is a sharp contrast. We have only to look abroad to see how much we have to be thankful for at home.

An American correspondent who has been looking over affairs in South Africa says the outer world knows nothing of the situation there because both the British and the Boers have been lying; but he admits there is a good deal of ruction in the country, so there must be some truth in what we have heard.

From the way in which peereases and the rich American women in London are buying gems for the coronation spectacular display, it looks as if the diamond trade would have a boom worth talking about.

RIGHTS OF SCHOOL TEACHERS.

COMMENTING upon the decision of the Superior Court in the Dwyer case, one of our evening contemporaries declares it amounts to a decision that the School Board has no right to interfere in a quarrel between teachers, and adds: "Should the Supreme Court, if the matter be finally referred to that tribunal, sustain the attitude of the lower court, every contentious teacher in the department would enjoy a free rein to vent his or her spleen on those with whom he or she was unable to agree, without incurring the risk of punishment from the Board of Directors, who employ and pay teachers their salaries."

That statement of the decision is not accurate, and the conclusions drawn from it are utterly erroneous. The Dwyer case arose out of a controversy in which one school teacher was charged with slapping another teacher in the face. The only point decided by the court is that a single display of temper on the part of a teacher does not constitute "incompetency, unprofessional or immoral conduct," nor is it a violation of the rules of the Board of Education as provided for in section 1793 of the Political Code.

It is not contended that a display of temper on the part of a teacher in the presence of her pupils or otherwise may not be a cause of a reprimand from the Board of Education, nor is it contended that frequent and repeated displays of temper might not so impair the usefulness of a teacher as to render her unfit to teach, and thus liable to dismissal; but it is contended that a single display of temper is not a statutory ground for dismissal, and that was the only point involved in the Dwyer case.

Our contemporary in its eagerness to make a point against the court and against the school teachers goes so far as to say: "A large commercial house—and the Board of Education is purely a business organization—if properly conducted demands harmony among its employees and unflinching loyalty to those in charge. A clerk or bookkeeper whose private life reflects dishonor on his employers or whose office behavior breeds discord and contention among his associates is often dismissed without trial or investigation. And so it should be in the management of the school department. The School Board should have full authority to remove at any time it sees fit those whose behavior is in conflict with the rules of the department."

Should such a policy be adopted the spoils system would be set up in the School Department in its worst form. The department is not private business but public business. It must be conducted not according to personal whim and caprice, but according to law. A bookkeeper of a private firm, as our contemporary says, may be dismissed by his employer without trial or investigation, though it would be an unfair employer who would do it; but our school teachers are fortunately not subject to such arbitrary removal. Were it otherwise the positions and the salaries of the department would be the prey of politicians, and no teacher would be secure from unjust removal at any time.

Clerks and other employees in the various branches of the city government hold their office under civil service regulations, and can be removed only when good cause for the removal has been shown. Yet our contemporary would rob the public school teachers of the independent tenure of office they now enjoy, and would reduce them to a condition of something like servility to politicians; for that would surely be the result if their tenure of office were made dependent upon the pleasure of the Board of Education.

Even with the safeguards which have been thrown around the teachers' tenure of office by the law and by the decision of the Supreme Court in the Kennedy case, the position is still far from being one of security. It has frequently been the case that the trial of a teacher by the board has not been a full and fair hearing of all the evidence relating to the accusations, but simply a form which the board has gone through for the purpose of registering against the teacher a decision which has been already agreed upon in secret caucus.

The law cannot too carefully guard the independence of the teachers of the public schools, and it is gratifying to note that the decision in the Dwyer case, like that in the Kennedy case, is a proof that the courts recognize that the intention of the law is to secure that independence, and construe it accordingly.

The Conservative recommends that the "regenerated Democracy" of New York support for President in 1904 Charles S. Fairchild, formerly Secretary of the Treasury, and should the recommendation be followed Senator Jones' desire for an "obscure candidate" would have a chance to be realized.

TALES OF TWO FAMILIES.

RECENT news reports have brought to light tales of two families which taken as they appear in the reports show striking contrasts of human nature. One of these tells of a woman who served as a nurse and governess for the Roosevelts, and the other of a woman who held a similar position in the family of John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate. Their contrast is sufficiently notable to merit at least a passing comment.

The Roosevelt story comes from New York and is to the effect that when in that city recently the President called at a flat where an old family servant is lying ill. His call was due to concern felt for the woman who had been the nurse of his children and of the mother before them. She has not been in any way neglected by the President. His call was not one of condolence merely. The old servant is under the care of skillful and careful nurses whose services are paid for by the President. He and his wife, however, have not been content to employ others to look after the woman who has so long been in their service. Both the President and Mrs. Roosevelt have called upon her whenever they have had an opportunity to do so, and even the business engagements of the Presidency have not been permitted to prevent them from finding such opportunity.

The Rockefeller story is local. There was recently taken to the Central Hospital in this city a woman eighty years of age, suffering from a fractured hip, caused by a fall. This woman was employed as a domestic in the family of John D. Rockefeller in the days when he was earning his livelihood as a clerk. Soon after leaving his household wealth came to Rockefeller and distress to the nurse. He is now rich enough to maintain an ostentatious philanthropy, but the nurse who served in his family has been taken to the County Hospital, where she will be cared for at the public expense.

Upon these contrasted stories little comment is needed. It is a dull brain and a duller heart that cannot draw the moral. It is a frequent complaint that in these later days the relations between the employer and the employed are losing all the former feeling

of a mutual loyalty to one another; that the relation is becoming a mere matter of dollars and cents; that the employer cares nothing for the employee who breaks down in the service, but dismisses him with indifference to whatsoever treatment he may receive from the public hospitals and asylums. The story of the Rockefeller family servant gives confirmation to the complaint, but the story of the Roosevelts confutes it. The relations among men have not yet become wholly matters of bargain and hire. There are still genuine affections in the household for those who serve it faithfully, and it is gratifying to see that affection manifest in the family of the President of the republic.

About the only thing that Chicago has to brag about at this time is a \$500,000 Bible-class with a Rockefeller at the head of it, but they seem to use the thing more as a means of impressing outsiders than as a local incentive to a religious life.

CANNONADING HAILSTORMS.

SOME time ago The Call directed attention to the official statements of Chief Moore of the Weather Bureau concerning the alleged success achieved in certain wine districts in Europe in breaking up hailstorms by firing cannon. It is therefore worth noting that it is now reported that the Swiss Government, after investigating the subject, has reached the conclusion that the cannonading has a beneficial effect, and the practice is recommended for adoption in Switzerland.

Chief Moore's condemnation of the scheme was based upon seemingly indisputable grounds. He maintained that the forces of nature that build up and direct a hailstorm are altogether too powerful to be dissipated by any cannonading that man could do. He recalled the experiments made in this country in the effort to bring about a fall of rain by discharging cannons and bombs of one kind or another, and expressed a conviction that the vineyardists of Europe were merely repeating the experiment and would have no more success than was attained by the rain-makers in this country.

The reasoning of the chief was clear and valid, but the report made to the Swiss Government is sufficiently strong to raise a question whether there may not be certain forces set in operation by vigorous cannonading which are capable of achieving effects much greater than scientists suppose possible. It is not to be forgotten that very able men said it would be impossible to make a locomotive run on a railroad, others equally wise ridiculed the idea of lighting a city by burning gas, and even in our own time there were scientific men to deny the feasibility of wireless telegraphy. It is therefore sometimes worth while making an experiment, even though scientists ridicule it.

In the summary that comes to us of the report to the Swiss Government the Commissioners are quoted as saying: "A direct proof that hail-shooting properly practiced will under all circumstances prevent hail is of course impossible to furnish; but the fact that certain districts of Styria, which were before the use of hail-guns devastated by hailstorms year by year, have not for the last five years, since the guns are in use, experienced any hail, is a strong point in favor of the hail-guns."

The justice of that conclusion can hardly be denied. The Swiss Commissioners are reported as admitting that the effect of the "air ring" which is shot into the hail clouds has not yet been satisfactorily or sufficiently explained; but they say that from Styria, where it started, the system has spread throughout Hungary and into many parts of Italy and France, everywhere justifying its cost, at least to the minds of those upon whom the expense falls.

Such is the record as it comes to us. If it be said that no test has ever been scientifically made, then certainly upon such evidence as that given it is time to make one. California is not much affected by storms, so the experiments may be of no great value to us, but it is unquestionably worth while to try the effect of the hail-gun upon the various kinds of storms and tornadoes that do so much damage in the Mississippi Valley.

The President can do many things and do most of them well, but he might as well give up the attempt to get the people of this country to call his name "Rosyvel."

MILITIA REORGANIZATION.

SECRETARY ROOT will make another effort to bring about such a reorganization of the militia of the country as will render it more fitted to meet the exigencies of modern war. Many of his predecessors in the War Office have made similar efforts. Revision of the militia law has been a standing subject of discussion at Washington for a period so long that there is probably not a man now in the service of the office who can recall a time when the discussion was not.

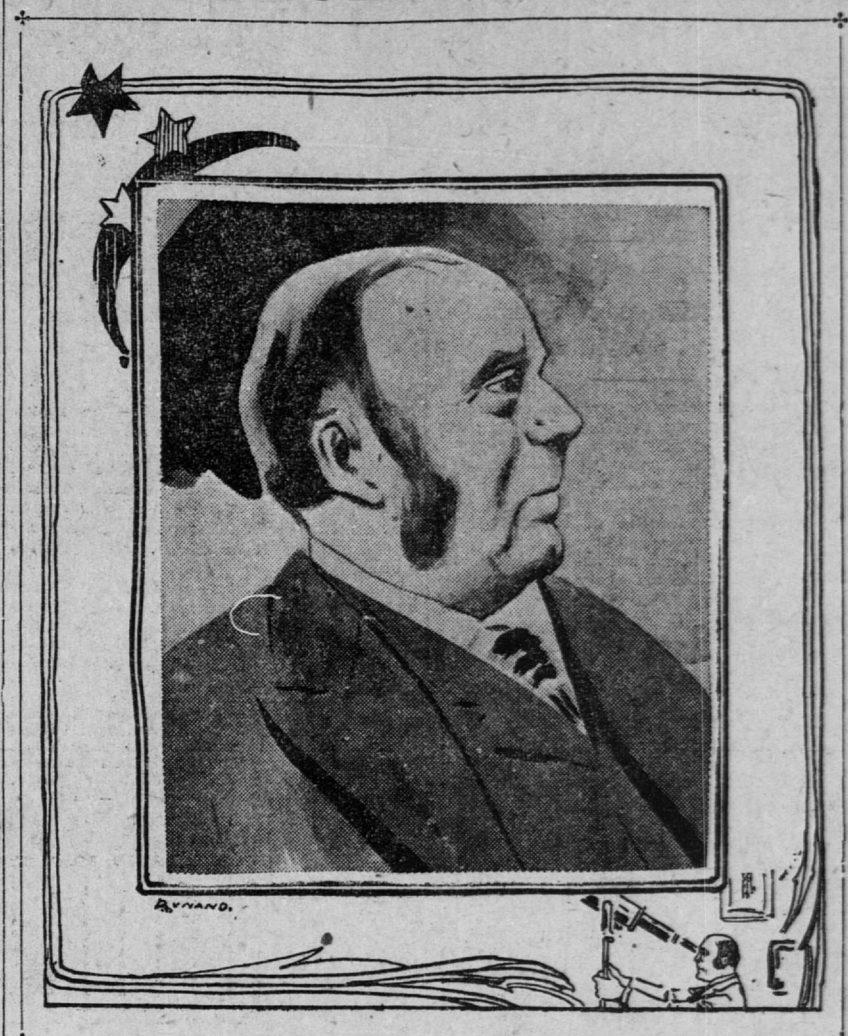
The Secretary states in his annual report to the President that our militia law stands to-day practically as it was enacted in 1792. That is a very long time for a statute to remain unaltered and unamended in this mutable world. There have been great changes in the nation and in the art of war since 1792. It is not necessary to read the statute to know that it is now obsolete, out of date, ineffective and worthless. Its very age condemns it. Should it be found to have any virtue in it for use in a war of our time it would be more wonderful than the famous one-horse shay that ran a hundred years to a day, for the statute has run more than a century. It stands a good chance of rounding out the first decade of a second century.

The Secretary says: "The reliance of the country for the large forces necessary in modern warfare must necessarily be chiefly upon volunteers. The method and procedure of raising the volunteer force should be prescribed in advance, so that instead of waiting to devise plans for a volunteer army until the excitement and haste of impending war make perfection of design difficult, and satisfactory execution impossible, Congress will have but to direct the execution of a well understood plan by officers, each of whom has long been familiar with the part he has to play."

Arguments of that kind are convincing to the public, but somehow they seem to have but little weight with Congress, and as a consequence the old statute of 1792 still stands as the militia law of the nation. Surely this Congress can be counted on to find time to enact a new one.

By reason of the heavy tax placed upon private gardens in Paris it is said many of the old nobility are unable to stand the expense and several of them have arranged to turn the gardens into building lots and put up rows of apartment houses. The lovers of the old order of things are of course howling, but it looks as if the city in the end would be improved by the change.

IMPOSSIBLE TO SIGNAL INTELLIGENTLY TO MARS



ASTRONOMER SIR ROBERT BALL, WHO SAYS THERE HAS BEEN NO PROOF OF LIFE ON MARS AND THAT EFFORTS TO SIGNAL THAT PLANET ARE FUTILE.

SIR ROBERT STANWELL BALL, the eminent Irish astronomer and physicist, in a lecture in Philadelphia recently dwelt at some length on the planet Mars and the possibility of ever being able to communicate with that planet's inhabitants.

"One needs only remember," he said, "that the largest building in the world, if magnified more than 1000 times, then transported to Mars, and when viewed by the most experienced astronomers here, under the most favorable atmospheric conditions, with the most up-to-date apparatus, would appear merely as a speck—a speck no larger than a pin head."

"Again, in order to attract the attention of the sharpest eye on Mars, and it would then be necessary for that eye to be diligently watching for a signal, some one on the earth would have to wave a flag 200 miles long, 300 miles wide, and shake all this on a flagpole 750 miles long. If a person on Mars were looking just at that time, he might see a speck, but nothing more.

"Cover all the Great Lakes with pitch and then fire them, it would be but a speck to those on Mars."

"With such statements before me," said Dr. Ball, "how can the idea of signaling to Mars, so that the signs may be intelligible, ever gain lodgment with thoughtful, sensible people?"

While Dr. Ball said the proof of life on Mars had never been given, he thought the conditions were such that life could exist there. The regions of ice and snow are changeable in extent during the summer and winter of Mars. What apparently seem to be clouds are made out of such, and well defined boundaries of continents are strongly impressed upon one. Again, during the period when the ice and snow on Mars melts, an interlocking system of canals may be seen at certain seasons. These will be seen to converge from all corners at certain places called oases. What the significance of these canals may be has not been made out. That they indicate the lines along which life and vegetation thrive and exist is a statement not too great for belief.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. A. Veitch, a raisin grower of Fresno, is at the Grand.
O. O. Weber, a prominent attorney of Santa Rosa, is at the Lick.
H. E. Huntington, returned yesterday from a trip to Los Angeles.
K. Casper, a merchant of Vallejo, is among the arrivals at the Lick.
Mr. and Mrs. M. H. de Young leave to-day for a trip to New York and Paris.
M. J. Brock, an attorney of Grass Valley, registered at the California yesterday.
J. Hardy of White Horse, Yukon Territory, is at the Grand, accompanied by his wife.
W. H. Nichols, a rancher and extensive landowner of Courtland, is registered at the Grand.
P. C. Drescher of the firm of Hickmott & Drescher, extensive cannery of Sacramento, is at the California.
Alexander Miller, secretary of the Hariman syndicate of railroads, left for the East yesterday with his family.
Dr. T. D. Blockett, who was connected with the Lick's Hospital in this city, but who is now practicing at Tulare, is at the Grand.
George H. Ketcham, owner of the great trotting horse Creusceus, arrived from Sacramento yesterday, accompanied by his wife. He is at the Palace.
Charles P. Braslan, a seed merchant of San Jose, arrived here yesterday with his wife and is staying at the Palace. Mr. and Mrs. Braslan are on their honeymoon.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

"LA TRAVIATA"—Opera, City. "La Traviata," an opera, was written by Verdi in 1856.
UNITED STATES LANDS—A. C. S. City. For information about public lands in Modoc County, communicate with the United States Land Office at Susanville, Lassen County.
DOLLARS OF 1788—A. S. City. Eastern dealers offer from 50 cents to \$2 for United States dollars of 1788 that have a small eagle on the reverse, and a premium of 15 cents for those that have a large eagle.
TROUT—Sub, San Jose, Cal. Books on natural history say that the Great Lake trout of which the Mackinaw Struts trout is a species weigh from 15 to 20 pounds and sometimes as much as 50 to 80 pounds.
THE BANK OF FRANCE—A. F. City. The Bank of France has authority to issue bank notes to the amount of 4,000,000,000 francs. To redeem its paper obligations there is held in the bank a reserve fund of nearly \$650,000,000. It redeems its notes with either gold or silver at its option.
NAMES—A. L. W., Hollister, Cal. Calve is pronounced as if written Calvey; Eames as if written Ems, with the e sounded as a in state. Gran is a name that no combination of letters in English can give the pronunciation of. You can learn how to pronounce it by asking a German to tell you what the German is for gray.
VENDOR'S LIEN—Subscriber, City. A vendor's lien is an implication raised by a court of equity which gives a right to resort to the premises sold in satisfaction for the unpaid purchase money. If such a lien is reserved on the face of the deed conveying the land it virtually amounts to a mortgage and the lien may be foreclosed as such.
THE GREAT EASTERN—J. E. S. City. The steamship Great Eastern was not built for the purpose of laying the Atlantic cable. The vessel was built in 1854-57, was ready for launching in November of the last named year, but was not launched until January, 1858. She made her first trip across the Atlantic in June, 1859, and was used to lay the cable in 1865-66.
HOTEL DEL CORONADO, closest Winter Resort in the world, offers best living, climate, boating, bathing, fishing and most amusements. E. S. Babcock, manager, Coronado, Cal.

GOSSIP FROM LONDON WORLD OF LETTERS

It having been stated that a new edition of Darwin's "Origin of Species" has been prepared by a certain publishing firm, in view of the approaching expiration of the copyright of the first edition, Mr. Murray wishes it to be known that the edition which passes out of copyright at the end of this month is an imperfect edition, which was subsequently thoroughly revised by Darwin.

If it is reprinted it would, he adds, be without the consent or authority of Darwin's representatives.

The only authorized complete editions are published by Messrs. Murray, and they do not lose the copyright for several years to come.

Owing to an increased interest being taken in aerial navigation, a new magazine is shortly to be started by Lillie & Sons, entitled "Flying."

Ralph Hall Caine, who has just purchased Dickens' old magazine, Household Words, is not, as has been stated by some papers, a brother of the famous novelist, but a son.

Ralph Caine is only 18 years of age, a young man to attempt the resuscitation of such a famous old magazine.

Needless to say, Hall Caine is watching the venture with the greatest interest and is writing for it an article on the Pope and Rome as he saw them while staying in the Eternal City.

Mrs. Langtry as an actress is known to everybody. Sometimes she appears as a teller of stories in the columns of certain magazines, but it may be news that she is to appear as a dramatic author before long.

It is on the cards that when she reopens the Imperial Theater it will be with a strong society play which she is writing herself.

The father of the British novel has received a great honor at the hands of several eminent personages.

The bust of Samuel Richardson, executed by the famous sculptor, George Frampton, presented by Faismore Edwards, was unveiled the other evening in St. Bride's Institute by Anthony Hope.

In performing the ceremony Hope said that though there might be no genius among present day English novelists, a large amount of highly accomplished work was being produced, which might form the soil from which genius might spring.

The souvenir prepared for the occasion was an interesting one, containing a set of did copies of the inscription on Richardson's tombstone and of the tablet erected in St. Bride's Church to commemorate the bicentenary of his birth.

TOO MUCH GEARY.

Editor The Call: I have but indignation and contempt for the doings of the Anti-Chinese Convention. I am certain this opinion is shared by a majority of my fellow citizens. With one accord the people desire the exclusion of the Mongolian race from the United States. The "Geary bill" is out of date. The less we have to do with Geary, if the history of the mutilated Needham telegram be true, the better it will be for the country.

The fixed purpose of the people is: To bar admission to every breed and variety of Asiatics. The proceedings of the convention were palpably cowardly and misrepresentative. The Japanese are a greater menace than the Chinese. They assimilate, and, not forming themselves into a colony as the Chinese do, are sandwiching themselves, as laborers, artificers and merchants, among the inhabitants of the choicest portions of the city. We cannot arrest their offensive burrowing so quickly. The Congressional representation of this coast numbers about twenty, who are thoroughly familiar with the question. What need of assistant representatives? Are our delegates feeble-minded, or are the 300 statesmen of the East senseless to the requirements of their country and dead to the duties which devolve upon them in securing, with enhanced glory, the perpetuity of American institutions?

CHARLES D. CLEVELAND.
San Francisco, Nov. 28.

"Yes, the William Tell Company has had hard luck. At one place they had to give up entirely the scene where William shoots the apple off his brave boy's head."

"Why was that?"
"They couldn't find an apple in the town—and there wasn't money enough in the entire company to substitute a potato."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Walnut and Pecan Panoche, Townsend, & Choice candies, Townsend's, Palace Hotel.

Cal. Glace Fruit 50c per lb at Townsend's.

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CAREER OF JOSIE MANSFIELD IN CALIFORNIA.
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This Will Interest Every Woman, Young or Old.
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The Home Life of Mme. Sembrich.
IS KILLING JUSTIFIABLE?
BEAUTIFUL HOMES OF SAN JOSE.
WHAT ST. ANDREW'S DAY MEANS TO THE SCOTCH.
THERE IS A CAST OF THE LATE QUEEN VICTORIA'S HAND IN SAN FRANCISCO.
Read About It in Next Sunday's Call.
POSTER COVER BY GELETT BURGESS.
WESTERN STORIES BY WESTERN WRITERS.

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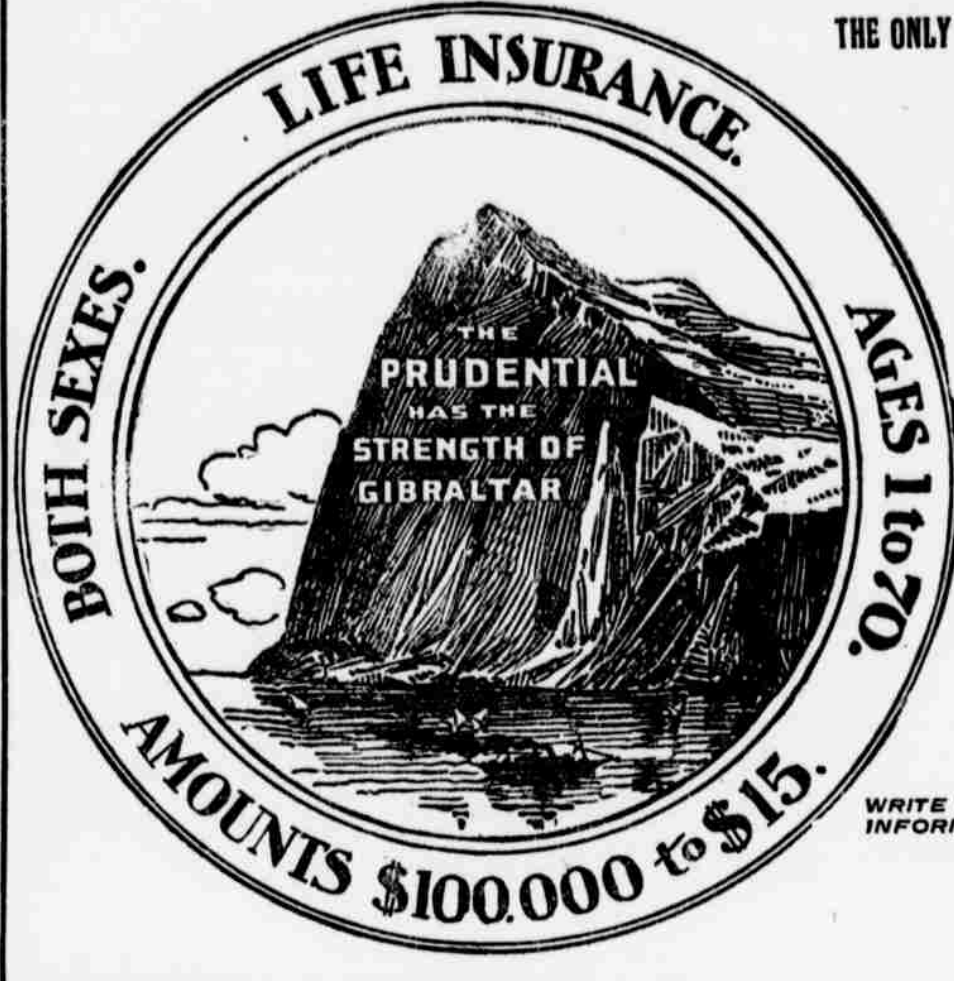
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Twenty-fifth Annual Statement January 1, 1901.

ASSETS.	
Bonds and Mortgages,	\$11,377,631 07
Real Estate,	6,892,770 35
R. R. Bonds and Stock (Market Value),	12,950,092 50
Municipal Bonds (Market Value),	3,757,966 35
U. S. Gov. Bonds (Market Value),	116,750 00
Cash in Banks and Office,	2,534,110 34
Interest and Rents, due and accrued,	333,007 21
Loans on Collateral Securities,	807,900 00
Loans Policies,	471,891 63
Premiums Deferred and in course of collection (net),	1,357,872 48
Total,	\$40,599,991 93
LIABILITIES.	
Reserve on Policies,	\$33,724,393 00
All other Liabilities,	465,467 01
Surplus to Policy-holders,	6,410,131 92
Total,	\$40,599,991 93



COUNCILS TO TAKE HOLD

WILL CONSIDER AMENDMENTS TO RIPPER BILL.

The Democratic Members Believe That the Legislative Committee Has No Right to Have Its Amendments Introduced in the Legislature Until They Are Approved by Councils—Special Meetings to Be Called for Monday Night—Mr. Chittenden Is Greatly Disgusted.

There are more complications to the local end of the second class city legislation problem about due. A number of the members of both branches of councils have decided that the amendments to the "ripper" bill prepared by the councilmanic committee should be approved by councils before being presented to the legislature and with this end in view special meetings of both branches are being planned for next Monday night.

President Calpin, of the common council, stated yesterday to a Tribune man that five members of that branch had signed a call for a meeting on Monday night and that he would issue the call for the meeting today. He further stated that a movement was on foot to have a special meeting of the select council called for that night also.

"I don't believe," said Mr. Calpin, "that this legislative committee has any right or power to go ahead and prepare these amendments without reporting them back to councils before they are introduced in the legislature. I don't think that the resolution providing for their appointment gave them any such power or implied any such power."

"Senator Vaughan, who left this morning for Harrisburg, has given me to understand that he will not feel himself bound to support the committee's amendments unless they receive the approval of councils, and for that reason I deem it absolutely necessary to have them considered by councils."

CHITTENDEN DISGUSTED.
Chairman Chittenden, of the councilmanic committee, appeared to be very much disgusted when told of the idea. "Well, well," said he, "now we're in for it. Talk about your united sentiment and your harmony, and all that sort of thing. There will be a lot of it at those meetings, if they are called, and I hope they will not be. If they are, I am afraid that we might just as well give the whole thing up."

"It was hard enough, goodness knows, to get the six members of the committee agreed on certain amendments, without trying to get forty-two good men and true agreed upon anything. The resolution directing the appointment of this committee gave it the implied power to act, but I suppose if they insist upon having us report back the amendments, that we'll have to. It was delegated power and can, I suppose, be recalled."

"The Democrats, who are engineering this movement, have no equal to complain. They had an equal repre-

sentation on the committee, which was strictly bi-partisan, there being three Democrats and three Republicans on it. They had Mr. Roche, who is one of the best and ablest students of municipal affairs in the city, on the committee, and, as I said before, have no reason to kick."

"The hearing on the 'ripper' bill is to be next Wednesday, and we've got to agree on something before then. You can say that the members of the committee will fight for their amendments to a finish, if they are brought up in councils. I hope they won't be, because I think it would be detrimental to the best interests of this city to have any changes made, such as I believe an attempt will be made to have effected, if they come up in councils."

THEY WANT MORE POWER.
"I have no doubt that they will try to have amendments adopted giving councils the power of electing certain officials, as under the present second class city law. The sentiment of the representative people of this city is against this plan and in favor of centering the power of appointment in the mayor, and that sentiment should and must prevail."

"Just pointer over the complications if councils decide upon amendments directly opposite to those decided upon by the members of the committee. What can we reasonably expect from the legislature if we have two crowds, one pulling directly against the other?"

Before the announcement of the proposed calling of these special meetings, the members of the committee had virtually agreed to go down to Harrisburg in a body on Wednesday next to appear before the senate committee on municipalities. Mr. Chittenden, who was opposed to the idea at first, was won over yesterday morning by City Solicitor Vosburg and one or two of the other members who favor the plan.

Mr. Vosburg's contention is that Scranton should be as well represented at the hearing as either Pittsburg or Allentown, and that it would not be advisable to send just himself down. He believes that if there was not a decent-sized delegation representing this city, that the members of the committee might be led to believe that Scranton didn't have much interest in the bill.

KINGSTON.
Special to the Scranton Tribune.
Kingston, Feb. 1.—The week of prayer for college students has been observed during the past week among the Seminary students.
Rev. Vose, pastor of the Baptist church at Owego, N. Y., preached in Nelson Memorial hall Wednesday morning.
Rev. D. MacDonald, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Wind-sor, N. Y., is visiting F. G. Simpson, of Seminary, today.
The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church are preparing for a rummage sale in the near future.
Rev. H. S. Seckerson will preach in the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday morning and evening. The pastor, Rev. J. C. Murdoch is confined to his bed with the grip.
E. R. Morgan, who a few weeks ago suffered a paralytic stroke, is improving.
Pedro Gillott, professor of Latin and Greek in the Seminary, and who has

been sojourning in Cuba for several weeks, is expected to return in a few days and resume his work.
Spurte Boone is dangerously ill with pneumonia.

The Stroh estate was bought yesterday at public sale by Calvin Dymond, for \$1100.
The Platonians, of the Seminary, give a public debate in Nelson hall tonight.

PROF. COLES FOR FEBRUARY.
From Storms and Signs.

We wish to return thanks for the many complimentary notices we have received from the press relative to our January predictions fulfilled. Old Red Warrior Mars certainly did make things lively for this mundane sphere; and he will continue to annoy and afflict us during the current month; also during the month of March; and we shall be fortunate indeed if we escape a national calamity. Earth will pass directly between Mars and the Sun on the 21st inst., and will cause an eclipse on Mars—but don't tell Tesla. As Mars is passing through Sign Virgo, which rules Turkey in Asia and Europe, Switzerland and the West Indies, we may look for great affliction in these countries. Mars can be seen in the eastern horizon at bed-time shining out like a bright red light, shining with a steady light which distinguishes it from the fixed stars. Mars in Virgo makes men very hasty irritable, often deceitful and revengeful; quite original in nature, and full of bold and scientific enterprises; and causes many diseases of the stomach and the bowels.

THE STORMS AND SIGNS.
Great sunspots have been forming over the face of the Sun during the past three months, causing the sun's rays to shine with doubled force in many sections of the country, resulting in summer-like weather; while other sections were in the throes of blizzards and hurricanes for the want of these stray rays. We have reasons to believe that there will be two or three breaks in these sun spots during the current month, and will cause destructive storms. The first break we believe will occur some time between the 3d and 12th; and the second between the 15th and 25th. These sun spots will cause phenomenal weather both in America and in the Old Country. If these breaks do not appear, and the sun spots still continue to increase in size, they will cause a widespread and destructive storm to sweep over land and sea, a storm that will do untold damage and cause the loss of many lives. Let sailors take warning. The southern states will be in danger of a blizzard.

COMING EVENTS.
Another large comet is headed for earth, and will be sighted by the big telescopes sometime during the current month, or in the month of March. Watch out for brilliant northern lights, as the sunrays, on account of the sunspots, will be doubled in that direction. Small-pox, skin diseases and stomach troubles will increase during the current month and cause much alarm. A new disease will appear in many sections; a cross between the chicken-pox and the small-pox; a combination of the Mars-Saturn sort of affliction. Accidents, conflagrations, mine caves, massacres and crimes of the darkest hue will continue to go on under the reign of the old redwarrior, Mars. But

the world is continually growing better, for the human family are more inclined to argue and arbitrate than fight like the ancients did when Mars influenced them to shed blood. Yet we find many on the lower plane, in this generation, who are always ready to use physical force when Mars demands them to do so. The combined force of capital will make some exciting times in the business world. American for prosperity, as 18 out of the 28 days of February, 1901, will be High Flood days for her.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.
The best days to perform surgical operations during the current month will be the 20th, 23d and 28th; and the next best days will be the 1st, 9th, 10th, 11th, 15th, 16th and 19th. If physicians and surgeons would familiarize themselves with this subject they would save many lives and much needless suffering. Never perform a surgical operation when the moon is passing through the sign in which the subject was born. Wednesday, the 20th, will be a good strong day for all those born in Sign Pisces; the best day of the whole month to begin any new undertaking. The best days to kill pork, beef, etc., will be the 20th, 21st and 23d, 25th and 28th; and the next best days will be the 1st, 2d and 11th. Do not kill at any time between the 2d and 9th, as the flesh of all animal kind will be undergoing a change at that time, and will not be in proper condition to be eaten by man. For when to trim grape vines, trees, and all such valuable information send ten cents to Prof. C. Coles, Kingston, Pa., and get a copy of his Storms and Signs.
Prof. C. Coles, Editor.
Kingston, Pa., U. S. A., Jan. 15, 1901.

THOMPSON.
Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Thompson, Feb. 1.—The 4-year-old child of Dr. Forest Empet, of the township, died Wednesday of scarlet fever.
Mrs. James Payne, the wife of Rev. James Payne, of the P. M. church, Dover, N. J., died there and was brought to Ararat, her native place, for burial yesterday. She was a sister of Silas Sartell, of Ararat.
Rev. Leonard Cole is able to sit up again after a week or more of serious prostration.
Russell Voight, who has been so strangely handled for several months past, has not been able to leave his bed for several days.

Mr. Bliss, who has been in the mercantile business here for the past year, is having a clearing sale, preparatory to quitting Thompson. Rumor has it that he is going to Haledale. He has won friends here by his gentlemanly way of doing business.
C. M. Lewis and wife and her sister, Mrs. Partridge, from White's valley, are spending the week in Binghamton. Charles Leach has moved into A. O. Salisbury's house.

The camp fire at Jackson tonight will draw quite a few from Thompson.
A large delegation from this end of the county has been at Montrose all the week attending court.
It is well for erring humanity in the country that there is a higher court than the average country cross roads affords.
Rev. A. D. David has been confined to the house for a couple of days with grip, but is improving at this writing.

THEATRICAL.

ATTRACTIONS TODAY.

LYCEUM—Robert Mantell in "A Free Lance," Matinee and night.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Jack Hoefler company, Matinee and night.

"A Free Lance."
There is no character, probably, that appeals so forcibly to theater-goers of every class as that of the hero who is really a hero, the gallant knight of the old romantic days, handsome, valiant and daring, ever ready for a fight and wishing any danger for the sake of his lady love.

This is a character that quickens the pulse of even the most blasé and calls forth the aspiration of the gentler sex. All the world looks up to this sort of man, the finest type that history reveals. In the portrayal of such characters Robert B. Mantell stands foremost and alone. He has won his position by a succession of splendid performances in which great dramatic ability have been combined with a fine physique and a magnetic personality.
It is the opinion of Mr. Mantell and his manager, M. W. Hanley, that "A Free Lance," the new play that he is presenting this season, gives him the best role he has yet had. The play deals with Germany in medieval times and is both original and strong in story. It is mounted lavishly, the scenery and costumes being of remarkable magnificence. At the Lyceum this afternoon and night.

"All on Account of Eliza."
All those who saw "All on Account of Eliza," when Louis Mann and Clara Lipman presented it in this city recently, together with many who failed to witness it, will be pleased to hear that the attraction makes a return visit to the Lyceum theater on Monday, Feb. 4.

"The Power Behind the Throne."
Miss Mildred Holland, well known to Scranton theater-goers, will appear at the Lyceum Tuesday night, in her new romantic drama, "The Power Behind the Throne." Special features of the production are the magnificent scenery and beautiful costumes worn by the company.

One of the costumes worn by Miss Holland is of white ivory satin, Empire style, with court train. The trimmings for the gown are silver spangles in cut and flat effect and brilliant in solitaire and marquise patterns. The train is trimmed with a spangled fustian effect, each point being finished with a rose, graduated in size from waist down, the general effect being strikingly beautiful. The principal members of the cast besides Miss Mildred Holland are: Lillian Norris, Francis Brooke, Rita O'Neil, Frederic Ormonde, Victor de Silke, Frank Drew, S. A. Rose, L. D. Wharton, Leonard Walker, Florence Renner and many others.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Sarah Bernhardt must have read that she is the greatest actress in the world enough times to make her heart regarding the reception accorded to her by her audience. Nevertheless out of town correspondents send me word that in every city in which she has appeared upon her present tour she has acknowledged plaudits accorded to her by her audience. Nevertheless, quite as though she were struggling to rise from a minor position and were thankful for every indication of esteem. Wouldn't it be worth while for some of our own shining stars to take careful note of Miss Bernhardt's behavior and try to understand it?
There is Richard Mansfield, who stands majestically in the center of the stage without a tremor looking extremely fatigued and gaining steadily into space as much as to say: "When these poor people are through making a noise I will go to my dressing room." John Drew also takes a curtain call in a tragically cynical manner. Southern's demeanor at such a juncture is replete with implacable dignity. Julia Marlowe, though permitting one lovely smile to illumine her features, is in the side scene al-

most before the audience is aware she has acknowledged their tokens of pleasure. I don't attempt to insinuate that our stars are displeased with the favorable reception their acting causes; I merely suggest that they let it be possible for their observers to realize the exultation that is at the present time tolerably well stifled.—Frederick Edward McKay, in the Morning Telegraph.

Dan Hart's new play, which is now being rehearsed, is called "Melbourne," and the scene is laid in Melbourne, Australia. Mr. Hart says of it in the Wilkes-Barre News: "I know it is the most dramatic of my plays and contains many novelties. The theme is one which should appeal, and I think it will. The play was inspired by a book written by B. J. Ferlin, who is the son-in-law of Joseph Jefferson. It is not a dramatization, however, as I have taken an idea from the book and developed it along my own lines and introduced my own characters. As the title indicates, the scene of the play is laid Melbourne, Australia, and romance wanders under the moonlight and through the rose gardens in that far away other end of the world. It has as much heart as 'The Parish Priest,' but more pulse, as the serpent of villainy trails through the four acts, and I aim at dramatic effect and intensity. The company engaged promise to be the strongest that has yet appeared in any of my plays. I will have several productions next season, including 'At Old Point Comfort,' a play upon which I am now working. A new version of 'A Daughter of Dixie' is also to be produced, as is a play which I am to write around the life of 'Daniel O'Connell,' which will also be the title."

The Klaw & Erlanger comedy company with the Rogers Brothers in "The Rogers Brothers in Central Park," played to receipts of over \$10,000 in Minneapolis the week ending Saturday, Jan. 26. Klaw & Erlanger are already making preparations for the production which they will present this organization next year. John J. McNally has completed the book, Richard Anderson is designing the costumes, the models for the scenery are in hand and several engagements for the new company have already been made. The Klaw & Erlanger productions are all the result of over a year of preparation and are made on a scale that at once attracts popular attention.

Frank L. Perky, manager of Alice Neilson, the comic opera star, has signed contracts for the production of Miss Neilson and her company at the Shaftsbury Theatre, London, on April 1. The present company now on tour playing "The Singing Girl" will be sent about May 28. The company numbers sixty. Besides "The Singing Girl," Mr. Perky expects to star Miss Neilson in "The Serenade" and "The Fortune Teller" at the English theatre.

Mary Manning's run in "Janice Meredith," at Wallace's theater will end Saturday evening, Feb. 2. After playing Brooklyn borough, Springfield, New Haven and Hartford, she will be seen in Philadelphia for several weeks. Miss Manning's one hundredth performance will occur Friday evening, Feb. 15. Frank McKee will present every lady in the audience with a Mary Manning edition of "Janice Meredith," profusely illustrated with twenty-four scenes from the play.

As Dan Daly's starring tour under Charles Frohman's management does not begin until next September, he will play a leading role in "The Girl from Up There" for the remainder of this season. The part of the Kings of Barrio, now played by Harry Kelly and Otis Harlan, will be merged into one part and called "The Girl from Up There." This role will be impersonated by Daly, beginning next Monday. Alf Wheelan is another to leave the cast. The part of Captain Harry Mack, he thought, did not give him sufficient opportunities. E. F. Levine will hereafter play the role.

The engagement of "Ben Hur" at the new Colonial theater in Boston has been extended. It will continue at this house till forced out by contracts made with other attractions that cannot be cancelled. The receipts are up to the "Ben Hur" standard and the advance sale is enormous.
Joseph Coyne, the comedian, who is well known in this city, has declined an offer to join

George W. Lederer's "Belle of Bohemia" company in London. The actor's reason was that he didn't care to leave America.

BACKUS TEAM VICTORIOUS.
Bicycle Club Rollers Were Defeated Last Night.

The Backus bowling team last night met the Bicycle club rollers on the former's alleys and before a large number of enthusiastic partisans of both teams won out by a score of 2,395 to 2,277 pins. Captain Hopkins, of the Backus bowlers, was high man with a score of 192 and an average of 180 2-3. Worden, of the Bicycle club, was next with an average of 168 2-3 and a high score of 189. The detailed scores follow:

BACKUS.		BICYCLE CLUB.	
Hopkins	174	192	444
Gorman	177	145	494
Cooms	134	173	168
Webster	132	181	162
Meister	125	169	160
Totals	762	824	808
Wardell	167	161	150
Worden	173	189	193
Roper	130	112	134
Taylor	166	140	164
Moore	145	163	141
Totals	786	765	726

Peter Ziegler, proprietor of the Elk Cafe, had a letter from C. F. Meyer, captain of the Roosevelt Athletic Bowling team, of New York, that the original team would be here on the 1.55 p. m. New York train today without fail. The team will be as before announced: Meyers, Diederich, Wood, Van Ness and Pierce. The Elks are having bleachers built in the alleys to accommodate the crowd. There are a few tickets left, which can be had at Ziegler's or at Phelps' pharmacy.

WAS STRUCK BY TRAIN.
Frank Hannon, of Dickson City, Killed on D. & H. Road.

Frank Hannon, of Dickson City, was struck by a Delaware and Hudson train near the Marvins mine at 1.50 o'clock yesterday afternoon and so seriously injured that he died from his injuries soon afterwards. His skull was crushed in, several ribs were fractured and there were other injuries about the body.
Hannon was walking on the north bound tracks and became confused by the noises of a coal train on the north bound tracks and of a passenger train on the south bound tracks. He stepped from out of the way of the coal train directly in front of the passenger and was struck.

When picked up he was gasping for breath and life was practically extinct. He was brought to Scranton on the train where the Lackawanna hospital ambulance took him in charge. He died while on the way to the hospital. The remains were later removed to Undertaker Cusick's establishment on Washington avenue. Coroner Roberts viewed the body and decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

Krause's Headache Capsules are unlike anything prepared in America. They were first prescribed by Dr. Krause, Germany's famous court physician, long before antipyrine was discovered, and are almost marvelous, so speedily do they cure the most distressing cases. Price 25c. Sold by Matthew Bros.

The Seattle Republican

Established May, 189

H. R. Cayton.....Editor and Publisher
Susie Revels Cayton.....Associate

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year\$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months60

Published every Friday at 214 Columbia St.
Entered at the Postoffice at Seattle as Second-class Mail Matter.

A Peruvian, who came to the Northwest to live has committed suicide because he was continually taken for a Negro.

P. S.—He hasn't been taken for one since.

In a city and township near Cleveland, Ohio, there are reported 200 persons over 70 years of age. Just think of the chloroform that might have been used by these people, in celebrating, 30 years ago.

When Dr. William Osler advised that men celebrate their 40th birthday by chloroforming themselves, he gave the press and people something to talk about and they should at least show some degree of gratitude for that.

An accommodating writer has undertaken to tell "How one woman drives away rats." No one need waste time or paper telling us how one rat drives away women. We have all had demonstrations of that side of the woman versus rat question.

The Ohio supreme court has decided that Christian Science comes within the scope of the state medical law and the good people of Ohio may throw away their medicine phials and pray all they want to in order to cure their sick.

That "Competition is the life of trade" is clearly demonstrated by the fact that another street car line, yet on paper, has the power to place in Seattle seventeen new cars on the Seattle Electric car line for the accommodation of the dear public.

More than one person has secretly wished that he could bridle President Roosevelt, but the Arizona Rangers who are mostly former Rough Riders, have openly expressed a wish to saddle him. Gov. Brodie is to take to the president as a compliment from them the finest saddle that money can buy.

The pocket of a burglar, captured in the East, yielded up 21 latch keys. If the Seattle burglar goes into the latchkey business any more extensively than that, trying the kitchen door five or six times to see if it is really locked before going up stairs for the night may be counted as energy utterly lost.

Eggs are said to be currency in Mayo, Kerry and Leitrim and are received over the counter in payment for groceries and general haberdashery. Eggs have not yet reached so an exalted a value in Seattle, but it takes so much currency to pay for them that they figure no longer on the average man's menu.

THE SEATTLE REPUBLICAN

The Japanese government appointed a commission to study the causes and to suggest a remedy that may aid in correcting the national shortness of the Japanese soldiers. Regardless of what other people think of it the Russians are doubtless of the opinion that the Japanese soldiers are tall enough as they are.

It does not tend to whet one's appetite one bit, as he sips his morning cup of coffee and champs his buttered toast to remember that recent analysis showed solid filth in much of Seattle's milk. When the suggestion of the milk containing liquid manure comes to mind, just his toast and his morning paper are all the breakfast that he wants.

Ostrich tips will figure largely in the Spring millinery, writes one who is authority on that most interesting subject to women. When one thinks of the ostriches which will have their beautiful feathers heartlessly pulled out, instead of looking upon it as the most cruel and barbarous tortures which man can inflict upon a bird, it must be simply passed as another case of pain for beauty.

A New York shoemaker who has various customers who pay from \$10 to \$50 for their shoes, says that by a strange accident some of the most difficult feet to fit are those of the very rich. The average person can wear ready made shoes and be comfortably shod. All he needs to know is that his pocket book demands it and it is surprising how rapidly the peculiarities about his feet will disappear.

The regular quarterly change of police officers has taken place and those who have been working at night for the last three months will be divided into two squads, one to work in the mornings and the other to work in the afternoons. The morning and afternoon officers of the last three months will work at night. This arrangement is quite right but different from the way things are done at the city post office. There are men there who are forced to hold a night shift a year and more at the time.

At last a long time smell has been located by the city councilmen. The property owners on Beacon Hill, who for many years have borne with the bad odor nuisance, can now vent their spleen against the row of shacks, provided with no sewer facilities, located above the bottling works. Henry, owner of the slaughter house, has been vindicated for the councilmen have been to his slaughter house, on a damp day it must be admitted, stood quite close to Mr. Henry and declared that they detected no objectional smell.

A report comes from London of a concert being held in a well. There was a scarcity of water in the Wooley Huntingdonshire and when at last a large new well was dug the villagers, to celebrate the event, had a prayer meeting around the well and afterwards the

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1905.

men of the hamlet descended and had their concert. Seattle has an abundant water supply and hence needs no such wells, but many has been the time when the citizens of Seattle would have been glad to throw some of the concert singers that they had paid to hear into some good deep well.

Prof. Moritz, head of the department of mathematics and astronomy at the state university, recently gave a lecture on "Mars." He compared Mars with the earth, and declared that, inasmuch as the conditions prevailing on both places were nearly identical, there was no reason why Mars was not inhabited, as well as the earth. Let this fact be well established and the all conquering "Yankee" will begin at once to figure out some way to reach Mars so as to be the first from America to homestead some land, squat on some quarter section, or buy up the cheap (?) oyster bed lands.

A south bound express which was stalled at Eden Center, midway between Buffalo, N. Y., and Jamestown, in a 40 foot snow drift had an unusual experience. As soon as the trainmen discovered that they must spend the night there a long distance telephone line was tapped, a telephone established on one of the coaches, and the passengers were able to communicate with friends in various cities. Benjamin Franklin nor Prof. Morris in their fondest dreams of the part electricity was to play in the advancement of the universe, doubtless counted not upon a day which would record such an occurrence.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Jew is said to be, on the average, the most long-lived of New York city's inhabitants. The Jewish emigration into this country is something like twice as great as the Irish and German immigration. Deprived of social privileges to an extent and political honors to even a greater extent, it is not strange that the American Jew will become the monied man of tomorrow. It is even less difficult to see, on account of his longevity, that the Jew will also be the typical New Yorker of the future. Hard to believe by those who despise the Jew simply because he is a Jew, but true never the less.

The solution of the emigration problem lies in general restriction, reason many, but not so think others. There is room for thousands and thousands more and why miser vacant lands. The greatest universal objection is based upon the character of the immigrants to the United States in the last two years. The most of those who passed through our legal gates represented what might be termed European dregs of people. During the fiscal year 1903-4, immigrants to the number of 812,870 were permitted to land in the states. The perplexing question is, how to so manage that the newcomers be desirable and that they do not become congested in large cities, but be distributed over less thickly settled territories.

PLANERS CRASH--2976 ARE DEAD

STRANGE PEOPLE FOUND

LONDON, Jan. 1, 2007.—Sir Jas. Crawford, the explorer, is alive and in London.

The famous man, who was given up for lost, arrived in this city last night on the liner "Queen," the Intercontinental Aero Transportation Co.'s fastest ship. He has returned from explorations in a strange country, and granted the Mail reporter a lengthy interview at the Lord's club. When asked about the strange people he said:

"I believe that when more scientific men than myself look into the matter they will say that they are banished from the United States during the early part of the twentieth century.

"They eat the flesh of animals, and some of their dishes, which I must confess to have tasted, are really savory. They worship in temples or churches and deal the bible. It is an ancient text and would probably be unintelligible to the average Englishman. They speak an odd language. One might say that it was composed of Shakespearean English and the dialect of the ancient American negro.

"The women are most interesting. They wear a kind of mold about their waists to develop a fantastic shape. They are fond of jewelry and wear gold bands about their wrists and fingers and rings in their ears. Some of the women actually wear feathers of dead birds in their hats.

"The Hidleutes have odd ideas about amusements. In the evening the men, and sometimes the women, assemble in large buildings, fasten little wheels to their feet and push themselves around in a circle."

FOR WOMEN

The tendency to frown upon loud colors was never more apparent than in the styles for the coming spring.

Bright colors of any hue have long been considered unfeminine, and those who display the best taste in dressing are confining themselves generally to solid color fabrics. The invisible plaid has failed to check this tendency, and while stripes may occasionally be worn, it is better to avoid them.



SMART BUSINESS SUIT WITH MILITARY JACKET

About the only style of business suit which gives any leeway in the matter of color and ornamentation is the military jacket, which has been revived from the last century and is said to have first been worn by Madame Yale.

This jacket is, no doubt, likely to be most popular with the younger set and undergraduates, but in these days, when the business women see fit to a great extent to follow the fashions of youth, it is in perfect good taste.

Broad bands of braid with bow-knots on the sleeves add to the military appearance of the jacket. Shoulder knots are optional, though it is considered a bit topish to affect them. The jacket may be either buttoned—down the front—or hooked. A well known tailor assures me that many of her best customers have hooked jackets.

The standing collar is still worn with broad wings.

The derby with narrow silk band and rolling brim is correct for business wear.

The skirt—if one is worn—should have a band of hand pointed roses from three to six inches wide, or some similar simple trimming. The same applies to bloomers.

SPORTS

NEW YORK, Jan. 1, 2007.—John Oliver, the wonderful shot-putter, tossed the 16-pound hammer from the polo grounds over into the state of New Jersey. It will take at least four days to measure the throw accurately, but it goes without saying that it is a world's record.

EMERYVILLE, Cal., Jan. 1, 2007.—Bannock Queen, a descendant of

the famous stallion, Bannockburn, owned by the famous Barney Schriber, won the feature event here this afternoon. It was a mile, and she negotiated the distance in 1:06 2-5, chopping 2 2-5 seconds off the world's record, held by Salvation, a descendant of the famous Salvador, whose sensational time of 1:35 for the mile straight away last century stood as a world's record for such a long period.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 1, 2007.—Young Sampson, the plumber boy who has waded through the ranks of the heavyweights and stands today as the premier heavyweight champion of the world, is without a possible rival in the ranks of the bruisers. Had James J. Jeffries, the undefeated champion of the last century, lived until today, he would have more than met his match, it is believed.

CHICAGO, Jan. 1, 2007.—Smith, the phenomenal athlete of the Chicago Athletic club, ran 100 yards at the games of the Winged Foot club today in four seconds flat. Smith's admirers declare that he will eventually place the 100 yard mark at 3 seconds, as he is improving every day. Smith's latest record has been accepted by the American Amateur Association of Athletics.

SAFETY VALVE

Another example of criminal carelessness on the part of the aerial transportation companies was the refusal of the life net to work during the collision of the Mars and Mercury. Somebody is responsible—let them suffer the penalty.

Aero-planers may well complain of the welching Meteor Insurance companies which have failed in every instance to make good their promises to reimburse for damages caused by the meteor shower of last month.

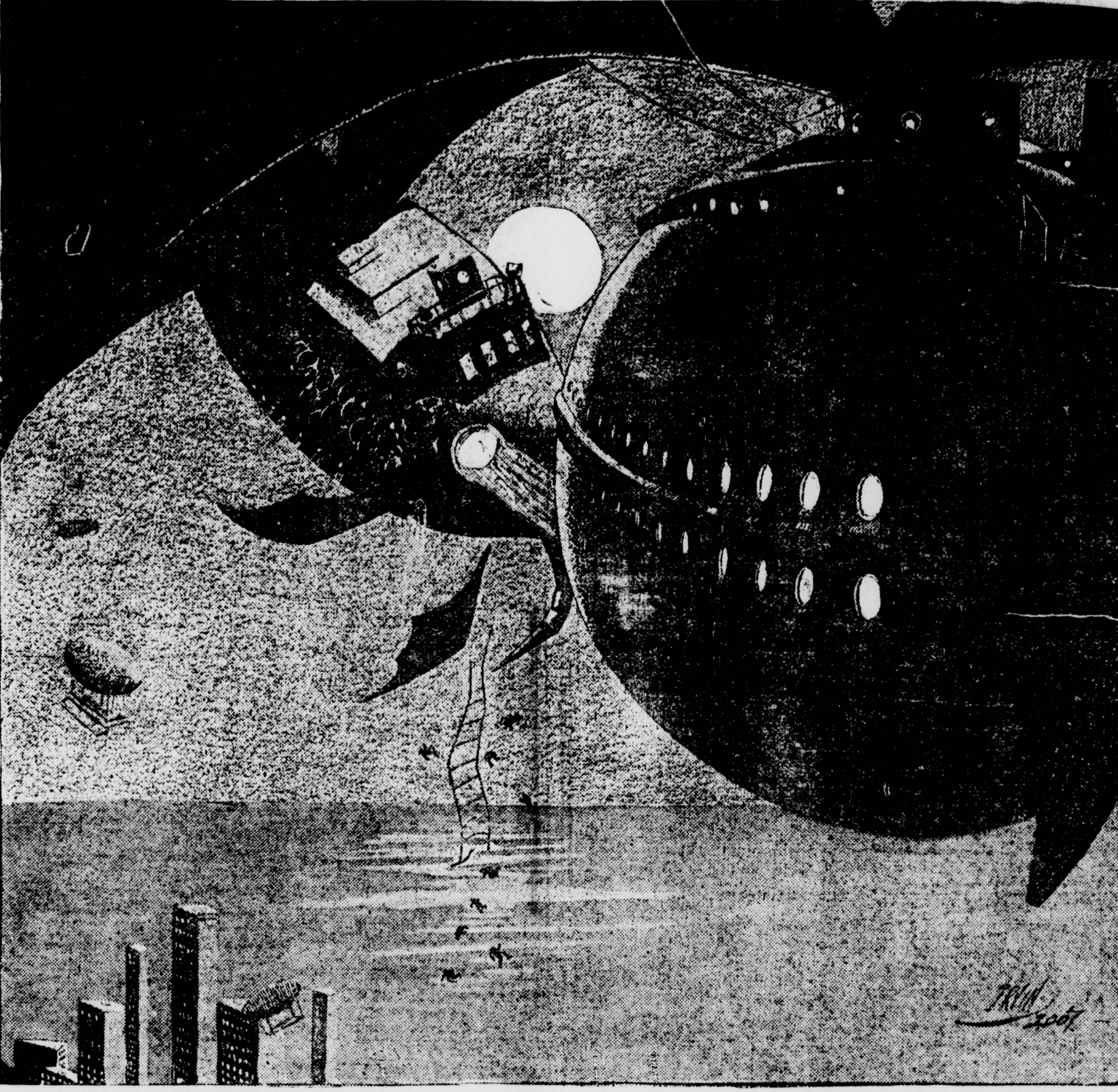
The application of the great-grandson of John D. Rockefeller for papers in bankruptcy brings vividly to mind the historical account of the original John D., who was publicly hanged in 1908 for an infraction of the anti-wealth-accumulation law. Some of our present capitalists, such as the president of the oxygen trust, may shudder at the recollection.

The refusal of Japan to permit American children to enter her universities illustrates the growing danger to Caucasians of the anti-white sentiment in the orient.

ANCIENT HISTORY

Recent research shows that the Atlantic seaport of New York, chiefly celebrated as the lair of the Tammany tiger, was once actually considered the metropolis of the United States. This period, however, antedated the founding of Spokane. The removal of the capital of the United States to Spokane has, of course, accelerated the growth of the city greatly, but even without that the recent annexation of Chicago puts this city easily in the lead not only in the nation but for the entire world. The annexation scheme is justly rated as one of the great achievements of the 150,000 club.

The new Spokane-Seattle airship service affords instantaneous service with the latter suburb. It is a boon to out-of-town residents.



ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH OF CRASH, TAKEN AT A DISTANCE OF 18 MILES WITH THE SPOKANE PRESS NIGHT CAMERA.

Death, instantaneous and terrible, blotted out the lives of 2,976 passengers of the aero liner Mercury last evening, just after dusk. The impact tore out the huge engines and caused the Mercury to turn its nose upward. For a moment the big plane trembled and shuddered, then turning a complete somersault in the air, shot downward.

Striking its sister planer, Mars, at a height of 47,500 meters, in a head-on collision, the billion-ton Mercury fell like a meteor from the clouds.

Once the most modern and gigantic mechanism in the world, the massive planer tonight lies in a shapeless hulk of twisted iron and steel and aluminum in the Spokane hills south of Spokane.

This catastrophe that has shocked alike the world and all planets occurred just eight seconds before the Mercury should have landed safely in her dock on the 105th floor of her pier on Riverside av. and Howard st.

The planer was just 10 minutes out from New York. It was loaded with the regular morning freight of laborers, who daily take the Mercury to and from work in the Philippine islands.

There was also an unusually large representation of society on the ill fated planer, and many notable men and women were among the other passengers.

No one lives tonight to tell of the sensations of the victims. All are gone. The holocaust blotted out the hundreds of lives as if they were so many flies.

The Mars is blamed for the accident.

Out of her course some half dozen meters, rendered helpless by a flaw in her almost new machinery, the Mars was floating helplessly above the clouds, directly in the path of the aeroplanes coming in the opposite direction. Her headlight was extinguished, it is claimed, and no distress signals were displayed. For some reason Captain Sorenson's understudy did not see by his air current distinguisher that the aeroplane was in her wrong air strata. This youth Morello Dumont, a lineal descendant of the mighty Santos Dumont, the first successful navigator of the air, went insane immediately on being informed of the terrible disaster he had wrought.

The crash was terrible beyond the ability of pen to describe. The speeding Mercury struck the Mars at an angle and thrust the

huge bulk out of her path. In doing so, the Mercury's 40,000 horsepower wing on the starboard side was wrenched from its socket. The impact tore out the huge engines and caused the Mercury to turn its nose upward. For a moment the big plane trembled and shuddered, then turning a complete somersault in the air, shot downward.

In the meantime the commotion on the Mars was something like that which must have occurred on the Mercury.

Women rushed screaming from the drawing room to the salon, and men fought each other like mad-dened animals.

The orchestra stopped playing immediately, the lights were turned off and the darkness added to the terrible moments of horror.

In his effort to rearrange the mechanical defects on the Mars, Captain Sorenson had thrown off the currents that controlled the aeroplane finders and also rendered useless the electrical feelers.

Chief Lookout Larry Smith, stationed in Spokane, says that he saw the collision through his night glasses and the electrical devices at his station recorded it at exactly 8:23.

It was Smith's duty to throw his controlling lever and spread out the nets erected by the state of Washington for the purposes of rescue. When he threw back his lever the safety nets would not move and the blame is passed on to Seattle, where an engineer is supposed to have charge of the main safety station from which all others in the state are operated. It was found that he had gone to lunch and left the current off in section 65 on which look out station No. 679 depends for power. All the other sections were in proper working order.

The story of the disaster as told by Captain Sorenson just before he died at the Mercy Hospital is as follows:

"We left New York on schedule time at 5:30:23 p. m. We were detained in Chicago 33 seconds and on account of this loss of time we were running at a slightly higher rate of speed, but kept to our prescribed altitude, 4,500 metres. We passed over Denver at 7:24:43, flying at the rate of 31:23 miles a minute.

"The Mars' lights were out. She was drifting in the air, almost motionless. She was 1,000 metres out of her path. I was at the wheel when the crash occurred. It was terrible. The awful roar turned me deaf in a second. I felt a roaring sensation, realized we were turning in midair, and then lost consciousness."

An investigation will be commenced tomorrow by the state officials and Captain Fredericks will be forced to tell his story of the collision. Tonight he refused to talk. After the accident he managed to rig up temporary planes. The faults in the machinery of the Mars were discovered and she proceeded on her trip, arriving one hour and 40 minutes after her scheduled time.

REMARKABLE OSLERIZATION FIGURES

CHICAGO, JAN. 1, 2007.—The reports of the Osler Institute for December show that only 8,225 subjects were benefited by having their troubles brought to an end. These figures show a marked falling off from the preceding month's record, when 17,299 males above the age of 60 went to their last sleep.

Superintendent Mary Olage accounts for the decrease in the rate as follows:

"In my opinion there have been thousands of perjuries committed by the males as to their ages."

Regarding the agitation to Oslerize women as well as men, Superintendent Olage said:

"Pure folly. Good gracious! If women should be Oslerized the standard of civilization would sink back to the awful condition of the nineteenth century. No. You can state for me that woman Oslerization would be as impracticable as it is absurd."

MORE REVOLUTION

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 1, 2007.—Captain Jennie Lund of the liner Bullet reports that a small revolution is in progress in Santo Domingo. Captain Lund stopped the ship 1,400 miles above the island and the passengers were able to get a good view of the fighting through the telescopes.

TRANSPORTATION NOTES

The Round-the-World aero line announces that beginning Jan. 15 the China express will not stop at Big Dipper points to take on or leave off passengers for Honolulu, Seattle or Hegewisch, Ill.

James Hill and Edward Harriman are fighting for possession of the North Star line. Millions of tourists from Mars and the Earth visit the North Star pleasure resorts annually, and the new line has proven a great money-maker.

San Francisco-New York passengers will be gratified to learn that hereafter a ship-a-minute schedule will be maintained instead of the present one.

THE MEN'S FASHIONS ARE VERY STUNNING

Despite the prediction of some of the ultra-fashionable Kalamazoo tailors, there seems to be little likelihood of the adoption of the point lace ruffle on trousers this spring. A determined effort has been made by a number of those who are seeking a reversion to knee britches to have the trouser leg shortened two inches.

While it is possible that some of those who affect the extreme may take up this fad, it is only a fad and is not likely to be popular with the more conservative dressers.

Perhaps the most noticeable change in the morning frock will be the extension of the fur trimming to the bottom of the frock as well as the collar and lapels.

There are several styles of hats for spring wear, but by far the best in the matter of correctness is the two or three-cornered toque with pompon.

STARTLING DISCOVERY.

BERLIN, Jan. 1, 2007.—Professor Zangwill of the Prague university, who, with a party of five scientists, including M. Jean Andreux, Prof. Steinfeldt and John Seeley, the American, has just turned in his report to the International Historical congress on the party's recent excavations in the ruins of Paris. Many startling discoveries in regard to life in the twentieth century have been unearthed.

"Paris," the report says, "was the center of art and science during the first part of the twentieth century. It was a wicked city, as history tells us, and its destruction, which some clat mw as the visitation of God, took with it some of the greatest works of art and science that the world has ever known. The Louvre, or Lover (the spelling of the name is much disputed), was the home

of the works of the world's greatest artists, and a few of these have been recovered."

IDIOTORIAL THE PEDAGOGUE'S PROTEST

The Universal Association of Collegiate and Academic instructors has, with some justice, it must be admitted, filed a protest with the International Labor council, protesting against the proposed decrease in the salary of professors from \$1.50 a day to \$1.25. It must be taken into consideration that the average laborer is now receiving but \$12.75 for a full 5 hours' work.

It is, of course, true that the cost of maintenance for the men who are maintained for the purpose of instructing the youth of the world has been materially decreased in the past two years, since the passing of the constitutional amendment making it a high crime for a person engaged in the instruction of children to partake of tobacco or liquor. Then, too the rule requiring them to dress entirely in blue denim uniforms, that they may be known from those who work for a living, has brought their expenses down to a minimum.

But it was thought that when Samuel Gompers, the IV, Advisor to the President, succeeded in putting through the reduction to the present scale, the limit of economy had been reached.

The fact is that since the inter-planetary disturbance of six years ago, when our trade with Mars was

cut off for so many weeks, there has been a business depression which has resulted in an increase in the cost of living which cannot but affect every class of people. Even the pedagogues, removed as they are from the commercial side of life, have felt to a certain extent the depression in the money market.

That reason is easily disposed of by the reply made by the International Labor council—that a professor has really no need to have children. There is every reason to suppose that if he need children he would be apt to favor them in instruction and the result would be a large class of malcontents having the advantage of a superior education. It might even result in revolution.

Desirable as it may be to do every man justice, the great commonwealth, having won its way to its present position, where the former workman is the supreme ruler, cannot afford to foster any class of people liable to become a menace to existing institutions and bring about a reversion to the old system.

It is a grave question and one which should be given careful consideration by the International Labor council.



FUR TRIMMED FROCK FOR STREET WEAR.

of the works of the world's greatest artists, and a few of these have been recovered."

NATION LOSES GREAT WOMAN

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 1, 2007.—Catherine Ceell Platt-Waterbury is dead. The great scientist passed away quietly yesterday afternoon. The entire nation is in mourning.

How this great woman gained distinction the whole world knows. After the entire civilized world had been deluded centuries upon centuries, Catherine Platt-Waterbury made the simple discovery that we live on the inside of the earth instead of the outside. This proved a startling declaration when first made. People tapped their foreheads and pointed at the great woman as she passed by, and scientists were slow in accepting the new version.

Here are Catherine Platt-Waterbury's famous arguments that upset science and made her the greatest woman in the world of astronomy:

"We live on the inside of the sphere."

"Christopher Columbus simply sailed around the inside instead of the outside."

"The oceans and rivers remain in their beds the same as water will remain in the bottom of a pail when you whirl it around. Put the water on the outside of the pail and see how long it would stay there."

"An apple falls from a tree to the earth for the same reason that

a marble if thrown in a whirling ball will go to the outside."

Catherine Platt-Waterbury will be buried at Lanark, Ill., Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The aero-funeral train will leave New York Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

The daily music service of the Residential Tube Concern would hardly do credit to a small boy with a mouth organ. Is there no limit to impositions on subscribers?

Three million Press subscribers were inconvenienced yesterday by an unaccountable failure of the Lidgerwood wireless delivery.

RATE HEARING ON OCTOBER 4

MISSION WILL BE IN SPOKANE THAT DAY—TO MAKE A TOUR OF THE WEST.

To try into the transcontinental freight rate situation will be the object of the interstate commerce commission, which in a body will make a tour of the Pacific coast. The first stop of the commission will be at Spokane on October 4, when further testimony will be taken on the supplementary petition of the Spokane chamber of commerce.

The primary object of the commission is to hear cases involving freight rates from the Pacific coast points to the Atlantic terminals and other points in the east. The charges made involve combination in restraint of trade and is the basis of the government's suit to dissolve the Harriman merger. The commission will hear charges of the Salt Lake City commercial club traffic bureau.

Yesterday the new freight rate schedule, containing the rates from Chicago and the east to Spokane, was issued and went into effect.

SOFT SNAP NOW FOR DETECTIVES WHO TAG TAFT

(By United Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2.—Unless the president goes walking or leaves town the secret service guards, Sloan and Wheeler, do not accompany him. They remain at the White House as long as he does and then are off duty until he returns. They follow him to the theater or dinners in the evening and to church on Sundays.

Since the end of the Roosevelt administration the secret service men have been losing muscle. There are no more 15 mile runs, in the mud or snow, no more cross country, cross river jaunts got up at a moment's notice. If President Taft walks at all, about six blocks is the limit, and he does not hanker after inclement weather. Roosevelt liked the weather in proportion to its uproariousness. If it was raining cats and dogs, sheets and mattresses, that was the day he went for the hike out to Great Falls and back.

If it was snowing and blowing a 40 mile gale, that was the time he preferred for a run out around the naval observatory, over to Fort Myer and through the icy waters of any creeks he found in his way. There might be a bridge in sight, but who cared? It was shorter to wade and swim right through in a direct line, and those who happened to be the president's companions that day followed him if they wanted to keep his regard.

A Turkish bath is what you need this spring. It is better than any medicine for a spring tonic. Tones you up and removes all impurities from your system. We have spent \$15,000 in fixing up our parlors and they are the finest in the northwest. Come tonight. Bath and bed \$1.00. Turkish baths, First and Stevens. H. P. Nichols, prop. Phone 1241.

FEDERAL ECONOMY

(By United Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2.—June, the last month in the government's fiscal year, is a trying period for the heads of departments, their division chiefs and the clerks. The appropriations made by congress for the previous year are either petering out—in which case the bureau chief must manage his office on a basis of economy, almost penny-pinching—or else there is so much money left of the old appropriation that the chief hunts desperately for some way in which to get rid of it, for all unexpended amounts revert back into the treasury, and the chief feels the stigma keenly if he doesn't spend all of his appropriation.

LOVELY SUMMER DOWN SOUTH

(By United Press.)
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2.—President Zelaya of Nicaragua has practically run the American diplomatic representatives out of Nicaragua.

Honduras is in the habitual state of chronic unrest.

Guatemala is in the hands of a despot.

Salvador and Costa Rica are in constant fear of being swallowed up by the neighboring tyrants.

The state department files are full of the claims of American citizens. The condition is so unequivocally bad that it seems the question is not now how it is going to end, but when?

The ELECTRO DENTISTS

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Good work, courteous attention and low prices have made this Dental Office the most popular in the city. Our clients advertise us, they are so well satisfied with the work we have done for them.

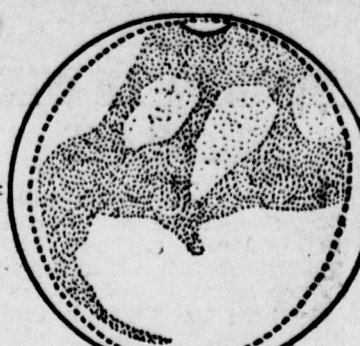
Crowns, \$5.00
Bridge Work, \$5.00
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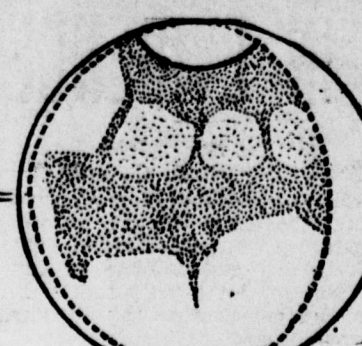
BIG FLOOD ON MARS



SEPTEMBER



JUNE-JULY



DECEMBER

DRAWINGS SHOW COLD, WET AND DRY SEASONS ON MARS. THE CURVED WHITE SECTIONS AT THE NORTH IN THE TWO GLOBES TO THE RIGHT. NOTE HOW THE CANALS HAVE WIDENED AND LENGTHENED IN THE MIDDLE GLOBE.

Special Correspondence to The Press
WASHINGTON, July 2.—Now as never before astronomers at the government observatory can see the wonders of Mars. Starting the first of July, the flood period on the planet begins, and the men at the telescope actually can see the water as it rushes down one whole

side of Mars through the planet's wonderful canals.
Mars is getting as close to the earth as it will be in many years. In the pictures the dark area shows the watered parts of the planet.
In December the snow cap is large and most of the crop space is

THE SNOW AREAS ARE WIDENING TO THE RIGHT. THE WATER IRRIGATES THE WHOLE LAND THROUGH THE MONSTER CANALS THE MARTIANS BUILT.
By September the water has largely disappeared from the surface.

Note the great curve the dark or watered section takes in June and July. The melted snow forms small oceans, probably the size of several American states.

Just now, the astronomers assert, the green reflection from the growing crops of the Martians plainly is to be seen through the telescope, though 35,000,000 miles away. They are filled with wonder at the sight, and regret that they cannot talk to Mars.

HEARING BURGLAR SHOT AT OVER THE TELEPHONE

It falls to the lot of very few people to sit quietly at a telephone and listen to a burglary, including the firing of revolvers, the crash of glass and the screams of women, at the other end, but according to the following account in the New York Sun this is what happened to a New York police lieutenant recently.

The man on duty at the telephone bureau at police headquarters at 3 o'clock in the morning received a message that a robbery was about to be carried out at 142 Second avenue. The speaker at the other end of the wire was connected with the Fifth Street police station, where Lieutenant Barney Keleher was at the desk.

"Hello!" said a voice. "This is 142 Second avenue. Burglars are outside. They are about to enter. There!—the key in our lock has just been pushed in by another key on the outside. Send—"

"Who is this talking?" asked Lieutenant Keleher.

"Dr. Eisenberg."

"The voice was low and even."

"Shall I shoot when they open the door? Is that the proper thing to do?"

"Of course it is," advised the police lieutenant. "Plug them good. Have you got a gun?"

"I've got a .44 caliber Colt," said the voice.

"That'll do the business," said Lieutenant Keleher. "Just go and plug—"

A revolver shot rang out, follow-

ed by a woman's scream. A moment's silence and there was a crash of glass, another shot and then more silence.

"Hello, hello!" called Lieutenant Keleher. "Can you hear me? Is anyone there?"

He received a reply and asked, "Did you fire that shot?"

"Yes, I fired it."

"Hit him?" demanded Keleher.

"No."

"Who fired the second shot?"

"I did, and he got away."

Meanwhile Lieutenant Keleher had sent a squad of police to the Second avenue house and two detectives were on their way from the central office. The scene of what Lieutenant Keleher had heard over the phone was in the office of Dr. Eisenberg, on the second floor at 142 Second avenue.

Dr. Eisenberg, a dentist, is abroad with his family and Dr. Eisenberg, who was the man with whom Lieutenant Keleher talked, has charge of the office in his absence.

No trace of the intruder was found when the police reached the office. Dr. Eisenberg said he had been awakened by a noise outside the office door and did not know whether he had the right to shoot, and so had telephoned to the police to find out. The scream which Lieutenant Keleher had heard was that of a woman servant who was in the house.

As long as a girl continues to wear a solitaire on the third finger of her left hand she feels that she is still in the ring.

STRANGE HOG AILMENT.

A peculiar disease which no one seems able to diagnose has visited the ranch of Elsworth Bishop, four miles south of Garfield, Wash., and caused the death in three weeks of 175 young hogs. The disease attacks only the young hogs and kills them in a few days. Bishop will take the matter up with the Washington State college to see if they can throw any light on the strange affliction. When attacked the porkers' heads swell and their jaws rot off.

The office-seeker who is in the hands of his friends should be careful that they don't drop him.

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EXCLUSIVE UP-TO-DATE STYLES—
\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00



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It's on your neighbor's house, and if you wish yours to look as well as his, use "60-40 Paint."

60 per cent White Lead
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Combined with pure colors, linseed oil and the correct amount of turpentine dryer.

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Wouldn't You Like to Have A Nice Country Home

Say a five or ten acre tract all set out to fruit and garden? If so, you had better start making preparations by choosing a tract of land which suits you and planting it out to fruit according to your own fancy. If you were to see

FAIRVIEW HEIGHTS

you would have no trouble deciding where you would secure a tract for your country home, as at no other district in the Inland Empire will you find such rich, productive soil and so well adapted to fruit and garden raising. Fairview Heights is well located, only six miles west of the city limits. It slopes just enough to give it a fine water and air drainage, and makes it absolutely free from damaging frosts. It pays to be a tract owner at Fairview Heights. See them at our expense.

Washington Land & Irrigation Company

1006 Paulsen Bldg. Main 240.

Tomorrow will be your last opportunity to purchase that new suit before the Fourth

COME TO BALL'S GREAT SEMI-ANNUAL Clearance Sale

AND GET IT FOR HALF PRICE

ALL DAY YESTERDAY AND TODAY OUR STORE HAS BEEN CROWDED WITH BUYERS. SO DON'T FAIL TO COME TOMORROW AND GET YOURS WHILE THE CHOOSING WILL STILL BE GOOD. BESIDES YOU WILL SURELY WANT THAT SUIT FOR THE FOURTH.

EVERY SUMMER SUIT IN OUR STOCK MUST GO AT HALF THE REGULAR SELLING PRICES.

THIS INCLUDES THE FAMOUS "EFF-EFF" AND "SOPHOMORE" MAKES. YOU CAN'T GET ANY BETTER CLOTHING AT ANY PRICE.

READ THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

\$50.00 Suits for	\$25.00	\$27.50 Suits for	\$13.75
40.00 Suits for	20.00	25.00 Suits for	12.50
37.50 Suits for	18.75	22.50 Suits for	11.25
35.00 Suits for	17.50	20.00 Suits for	10.00
32.50 Suits for	16.25	18.00 Suits for	9.00
30.00 Suits for	15.00	15.00 Suits for	7.50

The Ball Clothing Company

124 Howard Street

Pantages Theater Building

PANAMA AND STRAW HATS GO AT 1-3 OFF.

MEN'S SINGLE PANTS BEING SOLD AT VERY SPECIAL PRICES DURING THIS CLEARANCE.

MIDSUMMER ...SALE...

HAMMOCKS

1-2
OFF



We have an enormous line of hammocks of all kinds, styles and prices that we are going to mark at a price you cannot help appreciate this hot weather.

\$1.00 values at 50c
\$1.50 values at 85c
\$2.00 values at \$1.00
\$2.50 values at \$1.25
\$3.00 values at \$1.50
\$3.50 values at \$1.85
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\$4.50 values at \$2.25
\$5.00 values at \$2.50
\$5.50 values at \$2.75

See our Sprague Ave. window.

A Carload of Linoleum

Just arrived. All the latest designs and patterns, ranging in price from 50 cents per yard up to \$2.00.

Rugs and Carpets

The enormous stock of rugs and carpets we bought for our fall and winter trade are arriving daily. Come in and see them. All the latest designs.



ON ALL
SUMMER
GOODS

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LAWN MOWERS

GARDEN HOSE

LAWN AND PORCH CHAIRS

REED BABY CARRIAGES AND

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We are out of the High Rent District

and only a short walk will save you from 25 to 50 cents on the dollar. Can't you easily afford to walk a few blocks when you can get the same goods for 50 or 75 cents that you would have to pay a dollar for elsewhere.

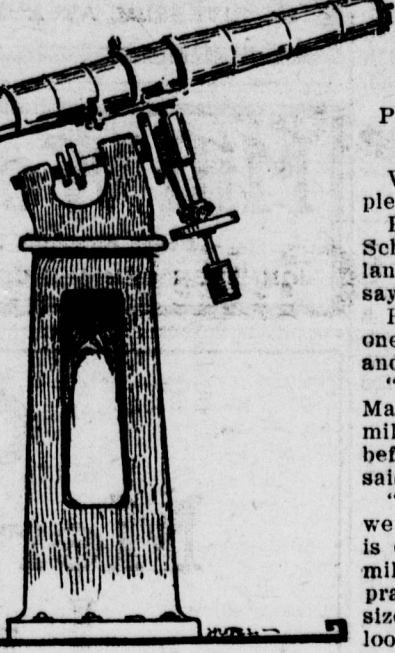
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NO USE! MARS CAN'T HEAR A WORD WE SAY



PROF. CHAS. S. HOWE IN DIAGRAM SHOWING HOW CANALS OF MARS APPEAR THROUGH MIGHTY TELESCOPE

Will we ever speak to the people of Mars?

Prof. Chas. S. Howe, of Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland, and a common sense scientist, says emphatically "Never."

He drew two canals on paper, one to show the path of the earth and the other that of Mars.

"Now this year we are as near to Mars as we ever get, 38,000,000 miles, and we must wait 15 years before we get this close again," he said.

"The most powerful telescopes we have magnify 2,500 times. That is equivalent to seeing over 15,000 miles with the naked eye or, in a practical illustration, a city the size of London on Mars would look as big as a pin point at arm's length."

"If Mars is inhabited? So far as climatic conditions are concerned it might be, but astronomers have not yet proved that it is."

"We know for a certainty that Mars has the same seasons we have, but her year is almost twice as long, consisting of 687 days that are practically the same length as our day."

athletic game may be pulled off if it appears to be on the square. They don't fake quite so fast in Canada as they do in this country—the country is newer. But they take a little, just the same."

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Philadelphia 0, Chicago 1; Brooklyn 1, Pittsburgh 4; Boston 0-4, St. Louis 1-2.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago 15, New York 0; St. Louis 2, Boston 5.

BEVERIDGE'S WEDDING DAY
BERLIN, July 16.—The marriage of United States Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, and Miss Catherine Eddy, of Chicago, will occur at the American legation here August 7. It was originally planned for the wedding to take place in America.

"Astronomer Percival Lowell, at his observatory in Flagstaff, Ariz., has shown by his maps that the mountain peaks are snow-capped in the winter, and in the spring the water flows down the valleys into canals that are 50 miles wide, and then vegetation springs up. He calls these streams canals, not because they are artificial, but because the Martian waterways run in a straight line to the oceans instead of meandering, as ours do."

"Until our telescopes are increased in power many fold, our determination of the physical geography of Mars are at a standstill, but with the spectroscopic much valuable information is being gathered concerning her composition."

"If Mars is inhabited, and we of the earth should want to communicate with her, it would be done with flashes of light, but this would be unintelligent because of want of a code, and the impossibility of arranging one."

"No, we will never talk with Mars, even though we find she is inhabited. Remember, 38,000,000 miles is a long way off."

THEY ATE 'EM ALIVE

The Columbia Theater team went out to Natatorium park this morning figuring they would play ball some with the Ingersoll team. It was merely a delusion. The park champions accumulated 19 runs while the Columbia aggregation were organizing 1. And the champs said it wasn't a very good day for baseball either.

THREE STEAMERS TO ST. JOE
For delightful outing, lake and river take electric trains leaving Spokane Terminal 6:30 and 8 a. m., or 1:10 p. m., connecting with steamers going through to St. Joe on beautiful shadowy St. Joe river. 200 mile round trip, made in one day. —17—

WATSON'S ANODYNE
Guaranteed to remove all Corns, Bunions, Callouses, 25 Cents
WATSON DRUG CO.
233 Riverside Ave., Spokane

STOCKHOLDERS' NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Ophir Gold & Copper Mining Co. will be held at the office of the company, No. 5 S. Howard st., Spokane, Washington, on the 27th day of July, 1907, at 7:30 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of ratifying and confirming the sale, exchange, leasing, bonding and mortgaging for the consideration of ninety thousand (\$90,000) dollars, to be paid therefor with eight (8) months, and for ten per cent of the capital stock of a company to be organized, to Henry H. Armstead Jr., made on the 15th day of June, 1907, at a meeting of the stockholders and trustees, of all of the following described property, theretofore belonging to said company, and situated in Ophir Mining District, Powell county, Montana, to-wit:

The Ophir lode mining claim, survey No. 7501.
The Ophir No. 2 lode mining claim, survey No. 7502.
The Spokane lode mining claim, survey No. 7503.
The Sunrise lode mining claim, survey No. 7504.
The Katie Allen lode mining claim, survey No. 7507.

And also to authorize the sale, conveyance, leasing, bonding and mortgaging to and by him of all the following described property belonging to said company, and situated in said mining district, county and state, and which was intended to be transferred to him by said stockholders and trustees meeting, in the resolutions passed thereat, and by the deed given for the before-mentioned property to him, to-wit: The Ophir No. 3, and the Tiger quartz lode claim, and all leases, bonds, deeds and agreements with reference thereto, and also all of the rights of said company and to any property or property rights, situated in said Ophir Mining District, and

You are hereby notified that the foregoing comprises all of the mining property and mining rights of said corporation, and especially all of the same situated in said county and state; and you are further notified that said meeting will be held for the purpose of transacting any and all other business which may come before the same, and authorizing the sale, conveyance, leasing, bonding and disposing of, for money or stock in other corporations, any and all of the property of the company, and the ratification and confirmation of all and every act done by the stockholders meeting, or the trustees with reference to the sale, transfer, conveyance, exchange or disposal of any and all of the property of the corporation for money or stock in another corporation, or in a corporation to be organized, and the transferring, leasing, bonding or mortgaging of the same.

Dated this 25th day of June, 1907.

W. F. MCCARTHY,
Secretary.

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Audley Ingersoll, Director General

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Amusements Open Daily From 1 to 11 P. M.

SCENIC RAILWAY
YE OLD MILL
JAPANESE BALL GAMES
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HALE'S TOUR OF THE WORLD
FERRIS WHEEL
LARGEST DANCING PAVILION ON THE COAST. LARGE SWIMMING POOL ALWAYS OPEN. BAND CONCERTS EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING. BALLOON ASCENSION EVERY AFTERNOON AT 5 P. M.

NEW NOVELTIES EVERY WEEK

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A FAMILY RESORT FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
SPEND THESE HOT EVENINGS AT THE PFISTER. IT'S COOL THERE. FINEST MUSIC IN THE CITY BY THE

The Metropolitan Orchestra

Return of the Real Favorite

MISS BESSIE TANNEHILL

Singing Witmark's latest songs "The Door of Hope" and "That's What the Rose Said to Me"

ADMISSION FREE. CONCERTS EVERY EVENING 8 TO 12.

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Special Summer Engagement

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Change of play weekly.

Prices—10c, 20c, 30c. Seats now selling.

Next week—"Beware of Men."

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HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE

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FLEXIBLE FREDRICK.

BRADLEY & DAVIS.

CAROL SISTERS.

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Prices—15 and 25 cents.

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PRESENTING SUNDAY

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THE WOMAN WHO

CAME BETWEEN

Prices—Reserved, evening: 50c, 40c and 25c.

Matinees—Adults, 25c; children, 10c.

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FOR SALE.

GOR SALE—LOT ON TWENTY-sixth av., Manito park, close to Grand; terms. Address 01328 Atlantic.

Will sell you choice lots in Lidgerwood; reasonable, small payment, perfect title, or will help you build a home.

Some fine lots in Manito on terms. A good home in Union Park; \$650; easy terms.

Choice lots Cannon Hill; close in; part cash, balance long time; 8 per cent interest.

GRAY & McCUNE,
First Avenue and Wall Street

PERSONAL

AMATEUR MUSICIANS, BOTH sexes, to form club. Address Z. care The Press.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WANTED—BRIGHT BOY TO carry papers on South side. See Marshall at Press office.

WANTED FOR U. S. ARMY—Able bodied unmarried men between the ages of 21 and 35; citizens of United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write English. For information, apply to Recruiting Officer, 124 1-2 Howard st., Spokane.

WE WANT TO UPHOLSTER, polish or repair your furniture. Prices reasonable. Standard Upholstering and Cabinet Works, 403 East Front.

\$15 REWARD PAID FOR RETURN of balloon lost last Friday from Natatorium Park. A. Ingersoll.

CAST OFF CLOTHING.

Positively highest prices paid for cast off clothing. N223 Stevens, M. 1719.

HORSESHOEING.

Charles Stacy, Pacific avenue and Bernard street. 126-26

PACIFIC TRANSFER CO.

Freight, furniture, baggage and parcel delivery. Tel. 399. 220-0

COAL AND WOOD. PHONE 3391.

The Press is the only penny paper in the Inland Empire.

Pioneer Employment Company

Late Peerless Emp. Co.

HEADQUARTERS COOKS AND WAITRESSES

Cooks, waitresses, dishwashers, Kitchen Helpers, Chambermaids, wanted all the time.

512 GRANITE BLDG. Phone 1199.

The Mason & Wamlin, Ivers & Pond

Kurtzmann, Gahler, Kroeger, Starck, Capen and other good pianos; all strictly high grade, at reasonable prices and terms to suit.

SPOKANE PIANO HOUSE

D. L. Bowers, Manager.

Heath Block, 23 Monroe Street

See us for bargains in vacant or improved property. We have snaps.

CARR BROS. & CO.

GALENA BLOCK PHONE 1783

NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS, 50c to \$1.00

HOTEL MONICA

OPPOSITE CITY HALL

Corner Howard and Front

PHONE 9062

Don't take "Busy" for an answer when you want

469

for we have two phones of the same number.

INDEPENDENT MESSENGERS

We carry a full line of trusses and elastic bandages. Perfect fit guaranteed.

\$350 Soda Fountain for sale for \$100. Good as new; only used one season.

CLUB PHARMACY

Special Attention to Prescriptions

302 Riverside Ave., cor. Bernard

New Dessert Bldg. Phone 754.

Spokane, Wash.

Lots Lots

\$10 down and \$10 a month, with water in front; graded schools, telephones and electric lights; price \$150 each.

We can save you money on city property of any description.

Beauchamp & Wolking

Phone 46. 418 RIVERSIDE AV.

\$3200

Brand new 6 room modern cottage, full attic and basement, piped for furnace and gas, best of curley fir finish, Heath's addition. \$500 cash, balance to suit.

\$3500

6 room modern house, Cannon Hill, best of location. Terms to suit purchaser.

Babcock & Moss

829 Riverside
Spokane

2 room house; corner lot; woodshed, cellar; snap; \$500, easy terms.

6 room modern house to trade for farm.

Lot in Manito park. This is a bargain. \$300.

Grocery and meat market doing good business. Owner has other business. Must sell or trade.

All kinds of trades.

W. E. Webster & Co.

412 Mohawk

PHONE 9277

You Can Build a Home

that will be of ever increasing value, one that will mean an income for life, by making the first payment on an irrigated tract at

East Greenacres

The first payment is all you need worry about—the land will do the rest; the finest investment in the Spokane valley is awaiting the man who grasps opportunities. Your first payment is a small amount, the future payments the land will earn. It is the best investment for your money today. Let us prove it to you.

Becher & Thompson

110 Stevens Street. Phone 1886.

LEANS LATEST STAR

The 150,000 club "Leans" are offering big money for information on lean ball players. They have secured some of the greatest freaks on earth in the long, lank and slender line. The latest acquisition is a champion—for "lean" but if he can play ball or not isn't necessary. He is Yolen Y. Williams, of Phoenix, B. C., who is known as the longest man on earth.

Y. Y. W. is 7 feet tall if an inch, weighs 135 pounds and has a waist measurement of 23. He has a face like a baby and he likes highballs. He is 1 of the best known mining experts on earth and is in the employ of the Jay P. Graves people. No bed ever manufactured fits Yolen. He has an awful time at hotels and usually hires a suite of rooms, with a bed in each, pulls the beds together at the door and sleeps all over them both.

The "Fats" and "Leans" will be starred under the personal direction of Fred H. Gaston, secretary, or rather "sign maker," for the Enakops. The date for the game is not set.

GUS KLOPF FIRED

There hasn't been any particular demonstration in the red fire line since the announcement yesterday of the release of Umpire Gus Klopff. But there is a general feeling of satisfaction about it because Gus, good enough fellow at almost all times, doesn't get along in a ball game and is worse than poor on some of his decisions.

It is stated that Gus has been getting fat so rapidly that his eyes almost closed and he couldn't see. "Red" Ehret, who is said to have threatened up, was resigned. President W. H. Lucas disciplined "Red" a while back for trying to amply with a souse on.

SPORTING SNAP SHOTS

It is whispered that Connie Mack and Rube Waddell have reached a final rupture and that the uncertain southpaw will be traded to the New York Americans. Tommy Burns is kept as busy as a buzz saw these days answering challenges.

Miss May Sutton, champion tennis player of Great Britain, and Miss Sears, American champion, may meet during August in the tri-state tourney at Cincinnati.

A critic observes that when regulars are maimed the White Sox play just as fast ball with substitutes. This is why they are world's champions.

A team of English cricketers will visit the United States in September.

Artie Broutthers, formerly of the Athletics, is said to be playing in the Western association under the name of Sisters. Artie might don skirts if he wants to make the disguise complete.

Those 3 Freemans—John, Jerry and James, members of the Minneapolis team, are causing scores of lots of trouble.

Few fans know that Sammy Strang served his apprenticeship with Uncle Sam as a second lieutenant in the war with Spain.

Rogers Bresnahan has rejoined the Giants.

Sir Thomas Lipton is considering again trying for the American cup.

The latest bit of good news is that Manager Eddie Quisenberry has signed Clafin, who opened the pitching season with Tacoma, where he did good work, then went to Seattle and turned out punk. With the steady support the Spokane bunch gives their pitchers, Clafin should make good and prove a valuable addition, etc. He is a good pitcher with the proper environment.

Little Dick Hyland is angry at Clarence English. Dick and Geo. Decker were to fight at Omaha on the fourth but because the \$500 guarantee was not in the house, Dick wouldn't don the mits. He lays the blame for the small attendance on English, who, he says, knocked the match so thoroughly and consistently that he practically spoiled it. Hyland and "Red-headed" McClintic are in Chicago.

Tiv Krelling, who has always bossed Jimmy Britt's camps, is at it again, getting the Native Son into shape to lick the Dane. Krelling now claims to have his man de-

SADDER THAN DORA THORNE'S IS THE LIFE STORY OF FLORENCE SCHENCK



MISS FLORENCE SCHENCK.

NEW YORK, July 16.—"Forgive me, father; forgive me!" shrieked beautiful Florence Schenck, daughter of Dr. Powhatan S. Schenck, a former surgeon in the United States navy, and granddaughter of a former governor of Virginia; and the haughty father, who in a moment of anger and outraged pride had cast his daughter aside and disowned her, clasped the fair girl in his arms and whispered to her the words which made glad her turbulent heart.

For a tragedy had come into the life of Florence Schenck, once the belle of Norfolk, and she was moaning upon her bed in anguish.

She had just returned from Europe, whither she had gone, as she firmly believed, she declares, as the wife of Chas. H. Wilson, the high-salaried trainer and manager of young Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt's show horses.

After their return from abroad Wilson scornfully cast her aside, saying that his true and only wife awaited him at Orange, N. J.

But what did Wilson care for the future of this beautiful young woman, hardly out of her teens, who accuses him of the basest deception?

"Well," he said, after the news of their affair became public, "I suppose this means the end of my \$20,000 job."

His

THE SPOKANE PRESS

Published Every Evening Except Sunday
By the Spokane Newspaper Co.

UNITED PRESS ASSOCIATION NEWS SERVICE

Delivered by carrier, thirty cents per month, \$3.50 per year. By mail, thirty cents per month, \$3.50 six months, \$2.50 per year.

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616 Front Avenue.
Telephone Main 375.
Postoffice Box 4.



Entered at Spokane,
Wash., as Second
Class Matter.

THE TRAGEDY OF GRAY HAIRS.

More men are dyeing their hair nowadays than women. This is a startling statement, but any druggist whose shop is in the industrial center of any of our great cities will confirm it.

There is a reason, of course. And it's not vanity. They have to dye their hair to hold their jobs.

It's the era of the young man in business, and gray hair turns state's evidence against the Man-Growing-Old.

This condition applies mainly to the man who is doing clerical or office work on a salary of \$70 to \$100 a month. As his hair begins to turn gray, the younger men in the office begin to "Mister" him. There is a little restraint about having him around. His younger superiors, feeling the instinctive respect for age, deal more gently with him. He doesn't fit perfectly any longer in the smooth-running machine of business.

And so when a good chance comes he is let out and his place taken by a man who is at least younger looking.

He may be a good man, too, but—well, he goes. There's a tragedy in those rather shame-faced purchases at the drug store of the Man-Growing-Old.

If he is wise he will keep himself looking young as long as he can. He will act young, keep alert. He will insist on the other men in the office calling him "Jim" or "Bill." He will shave off his mustach when that treacherous friend begins to tell tales—tales of something he doesn't want known—or thought of.

It's a terrible time for a man to come to. He is married. His children have arrived at the age of greatest expense and the smallest revenue. They are at school, or if the girls are receiving callers, they need clothes—good clothes, expensive ones. A man in this fix begins to value the dollars he squandered in youth.

Being out of a job at 45 is much more serious than at 25. Very much more serious. At 25 one has always hopes and prospects, and few expenses. At 45 he has fewer hopes, fewer prospects and is top heavy with expense.

This hair-dyeing discovery is a sign of the times. Young men will do well to think of it in relation to the future. In youth you must strike your blow—if ever.

DO YOU NEED A GREEN PARROT?

We are all striving for two things—success and happiness. To get these many of us are struggling for a third—fortune. In striving to attain our desires many of us need a green parrot.

Out in a little town in Iowa, in the midst of a great stretch of timber and meadow, a man built a castle. Something over \$25,000 he spent in building a home. It was finished within with the finest polished woods. The foundation was of brownstone, the windows of French plate, and every detail was carried out in the best manner. He had grown to be an old man. He had always lived in a modest cottage of six rooms. This mansion had 15. On one side there was a magnificent stone arch over the paved drive that led up to the house. He had just completed showing a friend over the place and reached this point, when the visitor exclaimed: "Well, John, you ought to be happy. This is a magnificent home. Here is everything one could wish for."

"Waal," replied the old man, who was a cattle buyer, "a fellow always wants something else."

"What on earth could you want?" was the query.

"A green parrot to hang up thar in the drive."

"Why a green parrot?"

"So every morning afore I drive out he would say, 'John, you're a darn fool.'"

ONLY THREE MINUTES FROM MARS

Light travels at the rate of 186,000 miles a second.

Count "one"—the rays of light have flashed a distance equal to nearly eight times the circumference of the earth.

Count "two"—the rays have gone 172,000 miles into space.

Count "three"—the rays have gone half a million miles into space.

On Sept. 15 Mars, which is sometimes 60,000,000 miles away, is only 35,000,000 miles distant.

We know the rate of speed at which light travels and we know the distance from Mars, on the date mentioned.

It is a simple matter to calculate how long it will take a message of light to reach Mars.

The time is 187 seconds, or three minutes and seven seconds.

We know that rays of light can travel this distance. The very fact that, with our naked eye, we can see Mars, is proof of that.

The rays which strike our eyes have started from the surface of Mars only a few moments before they reach us.

This knowledge makes Mars seem comparatively near us.

There are other known stars vastly further from us.

There are stars out in the evening sky whose rays have been coming toward our earth for thousands of years—at the terrific rate of 186,000 miles a second. We think we are seeing the star. We cannot be sure of that. The star may have died centuries ago.

Rays from our earth, according

to the principles of light, may have been rushing at this tremendous rate out into space for thousands of years.

If you could take a dash, at the rate of a million miles a second, out to some far distant star, and if your telescope were strong enough, you might meet the rays which left the earth when Adam and Eve were in the garden. You might see the slimy monsters that infested our earth in even more distant days.

Out in the vastness of space those rays may yet be dashing. Out there may be the real picture of what our earth was at its birth.

And astronomers have found stars so distant that these rays from earth have not yet reached their surfaces.

So, after all, Mars is really our near neighbor.

We are only three minutes from Mars.

And we have seen so many wonders performed in science that no one of us would be greatly surprised to have a message from that unknown land.

Who dares to say it is impossible?

SPOKANE NURSE PRESIDENT.

The next meeting of the Washington State Graduate Nurses' association will be held in Spokane. It was so decided at Seattle yesterday at the convention. Miss M. C. Burnett of Spokane was elected president, and Miss Mary McMas-

ters, also of this city, secretary.

MOST ANYTHING

JOSH WISE SAYS:



"Blame th' pot fer callin' th' kittle black ef ye want to, but th' pot told th' truth."

Spare the rod and you won't have to buy a new one.

Madge—Are you sure you brought a good hammock?

Dolly—Yes; it's only big enough for one and strong enough for two.

Mrs. Gould's account of how to run an establishment for eight years on three quarters of a million sounds interesting to a lot of us who don't find \$15 a week too much.

China must be a fine country for law breakers to live in. Now, in this country, opium sellers, for instance, get fined real money sometimes. But in China they escape with strangulation.

John D. Achbold has given \$375,000 to Syracuse university. And some people wonder why Chancellor Day—oh, well, never mind.

One doctor—Any unusual features about that case of yours?

The other—Well, I should say so. He paid me \$50 on account.

Sorolla, the Spanish painter, has made half a million dollars in five months. That's something better than the union scale.

Poor old Abdul Hamid—now they're trying to kidnap him. It would serve the would be kidnappers right if the different Mrs. A. Hamids would refuse to pay the ransom.

John D. Achbold has given \$375,000 to Syracuse university. And some people wonder why Chancellor Day—oh, well, never mind.

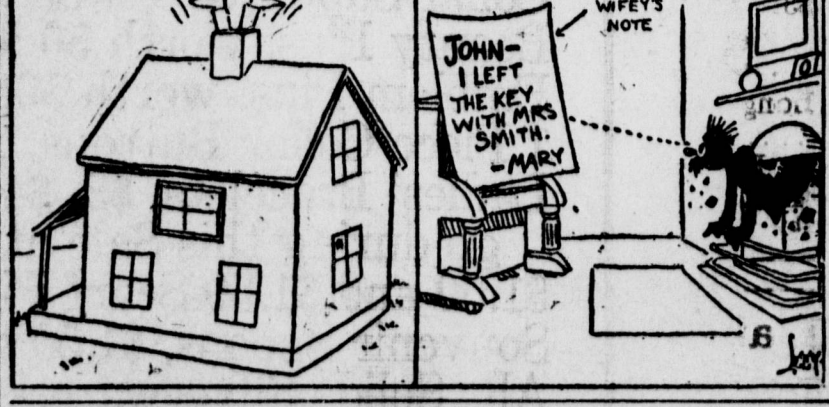
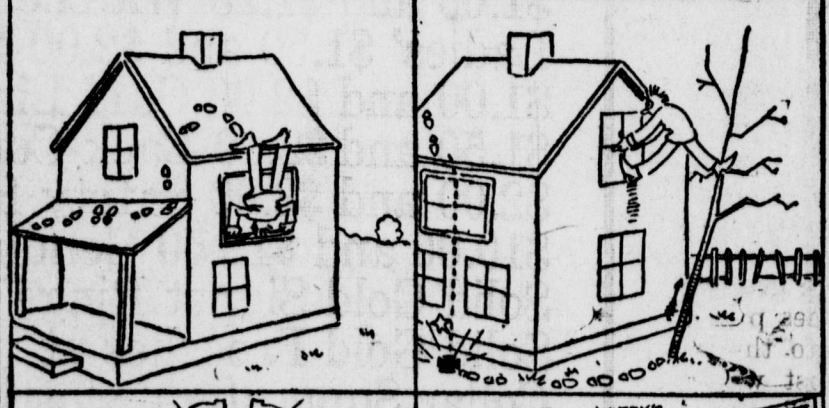
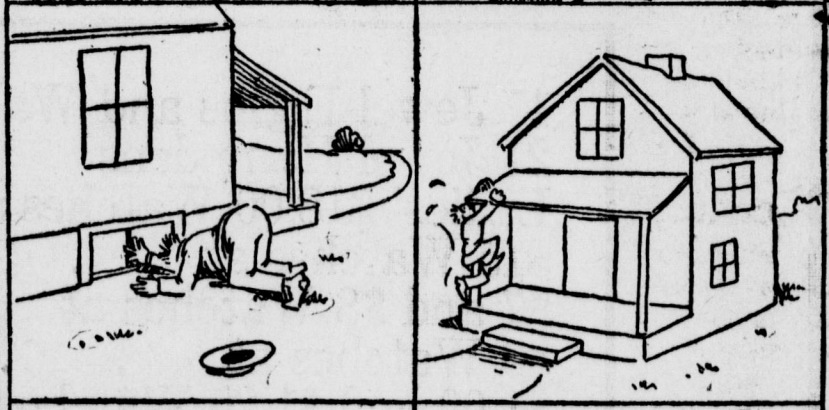
NO LONGER THE SAME.



Regular Summer Boarder—The drinking water doesn't taste as sweet as it did last year.

Farmer Overalls—I reckon not; ye see, we cleaned out th' well this spring.

OH, YOU WOMAN.



BUMPER WHEAT CROP; ASK \$1 PER BUSHEL

The farmers in the Palouse country who have large acreages in wheat are congratulating themselves on the most promising outlook for a bumper crop. The winter varieties are now heading out and the spring sown grain is making rapid growth.

Senator R. C. McCroskey of Garfield, who has 2,500 acres of wheat, said the recent rain had put \$10,000 into his pocket.

James Warmouth, a pioneer of Palouse county, says that in all

his experience he never saw such prospects for a record breaking crop.

The hay crop is also showing fine. Farmers are holding the 1909 wheat crop and will not contract for less than \$1 a bushel.

Claiming that he lost his hand on December 31, 1908, and his eye April 4, 1909, by reason of defective machinery in the plant of the Luellwitz Lumber Co., John O. Rohrbach wants \$7,500 for each injury. He has brought suit in the superior court against the company to recover \$15,000. Judgment in default is asked in one of the cases.

BLIND BUT ABLE TO "SEE" PLAYS ON THE DIAMOND

(By United Press)

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., June 18.—Although he has been blind from early boyhood, he is able to follow a baseball game and derive enjoyment from it—that is the experience of Clarence Hawkes of Hadley. He says there is no one in the grandstand who "sees" more of the game than he does.

"I always try to get such a seat that the diamond will be a geometrical figure before me," says Hawkes. "Then I can keep the players and their positions from becoming confused."

"Opposite first and third bases and directly behind the home plate are my favorite positions."

"I can then tell most of the plays as they are made by noticing how far away the 'spat' of the sphere is from me. Occasionally it is hard to tell whether a certain play is made by the shortstop or second baseman, but there is usually some clew that makes it clear."

"When the umpire calls 'play

ball,' my nerves are keyed to the highest pitch and my ears strained to catch the slightest sound. I am tired when the last man is out, but no small boy on the bleachers feels better paid for coming than I do."

GOMPERS IS DEFIANT

(By United Press)

NEW YORK, June 18.—"If it violates by constitutional rights, I shall not hesitate in disobeying any of the court's injunctions," said Samuel Gompers last night in a speech before the American Federation of Labor.

Gompers sails for Europe Saturday, to study emigration conditions and foreign competition with home industries.

He alluded to Mitchell and Morrison as his "fellow convicts."

The ELECTRO DENTISTS

518 RIVERSIDE AVE.

1 door east Hill's Shoe Store

YOUR TEETH

Your teeth should be as precious to you as any other organ of the body. You owe it to yourself that the teeth look natural, that they are not discolored, that where a tooth has come out a new one is immediately placed in the cavity.

And when you get dental work done, you owe it to yourself that this work is done by the best dentists in Spokane, and, of course, that means the Electro Dentists.

This office is strictly modern—modern in methods, modern in knowledge and modern in appliances.

We guarantee every piece of work we do. It will be done by men who have given their lives to the study and practice of dentistry. There will be no experimenting with your teeth.

Crowns, \$5.00; plates, \$5.00; bridge work, \$5.00; painless extraction 50c.

MODERN DENTISTS



We practice dentistry in a modern way. All the work at our office is guaranteed to be the best that can be got and by the most modern and skilled workmanship you can get anywhere and at reasonable prices.

Modern Dentist Parlors

Corner Riverside and Washington

The good book tells us that the truth is mighty and will prevail. It probably will if it isn't suppressed.

A Turkish bath is what you need this spring. It is better than any medicine for a spring tonic. Tones you up and removes all impurities from your system. We have spent \$15,000 in fixing up our parlors and they are the finest in the northwest. Come tonight. Bath and bed \$1.00. Turkish baths, First and Stevens. H. P. Nichols, prop. Phone 1241.

HATS

EXCLUSIVE UP-TO-DATE STYLES—

\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00



SPOKANE, WASH.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW THEM.

Have You Bought That New Lawn Mower Yet?

If not, you are just in time. Starting tomorrow we place a large shipment of ballbearing lawn mowers on sale for you to select from at a discount of

25 %

A. D. McDonald Supply Company

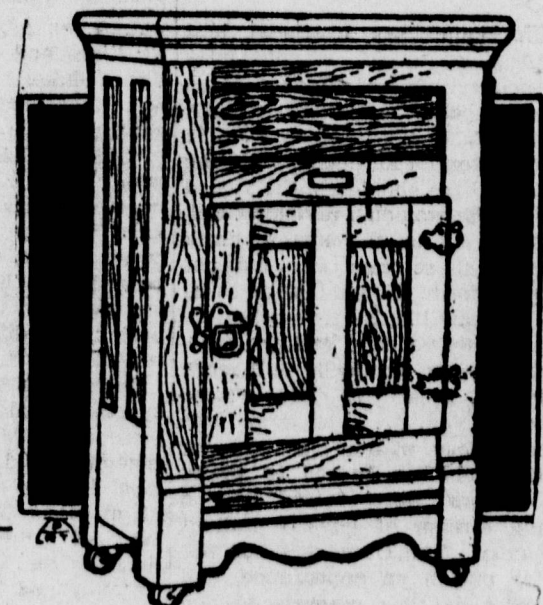
Phone Main 303. 212 Riverside Ave.



SATURDAY

Refrigerators

Now is the time you need a refrigerator, and to make room for the new goods that are coming in daily, we will sell any of our refrigerators Saturday at one-fifth off. We have them ranging in price from \$11.50 up to \$40.00 for the latest makes and styles in the porcelain lined.



Lawn Mowers



We have an enormous line of lawn mowers in several of the best makes, and we are going to give you a chance to get a bargain Saturday at one-fifth off the following prices, ranging as follows: \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00.

Garden Hose

If you need garden or lawn hose now is your chance. We will sell at the following prices Saturday:

10c per foot values, Saturday... 8c
12 1/2c per foot values, Saturday 10c
15c per foot values, Saturday... 13c
18c per foot values, Saturday 15 1/2c
20c per foot values, Saturday... 16c

Hammocks

You can buy any of our large assortment of Hammocks Saturday at one-fifth off. We have them ranging from 2.00 up to \$8.00. This is the time and the place.

CASH OR CREDIT



CASH OR CREDIT

THE STORE THAT MAKES GOOD

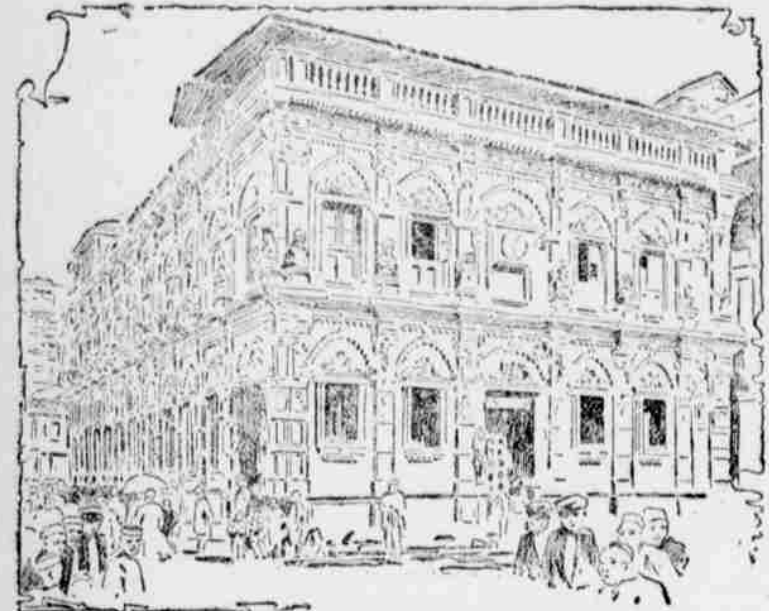
A POLYGLOT CITY.

BOMBAY AND ITS PROMINENT FEATURES.

People From All Parts of the World
—A Study in Varied Humanity
—Women Weighed Down
With Jewelry.

BOMBAY, writes Winslow Anderson in the San Francisco Chronicle, is one of the chief cities in India, and for beauty of scenery, as well as commercial advantages, it is surpassed by any other Eastern city. It is situated on one of the many islands that abound on the Arabian coast of the Indian Sea, having an area of about twenty-two square miles. The front of the city opens on a wide harbor which is studded with islands and jutting promontories, giving secure shelter to the fleets of merchantmen.

Bombay has a stormy history. It was the earliest settlement of the British in India. The island was ceded to the English crown in 1661 as part of the dowry of the infant Catharine of Portugal on her marriage with Charles II. In 1668 it was granted to the East India Company, and in 1773 Bombay Island was placed in a position of qualified dependence under the Governor of Bengal and Calcutta. It is now the seat of one of the greatest presidencies of the Em-



ONE OF THE HINDOO TEMPLES AT BOMBAY.

pire of India. Prior to the English occupation it was under Portuguese and Dutch and native rules, and many a fierce battle has been fought for its possession.

Bombay is now a thriving city of nearly one million souls, and one hears more strange tongues spoken there than in any other place in the world. Its temperature ranges from seventy-five degrees Fahrenheit to 115 degrees, with from seventy to 300 inches of rain yearly, and a daily tide of from fourteen to seventeen feet. The city is handsomely laid out and has many magnificent temples, mosques, palaces and public and private buildings. What interested us most, however, were the native quarters. The streets are narrow and tortuous, although I am bound to say they are cleaner than those of San Francisco. The houses are picturesque in the extreme, with a profusion of fine sculpturing, projecting stories, curious bay windows and



HAIR DRESSING ON THE SIDEWALK.

cozy, sunny nooks latticed and matted, without window glass, where the fair daughters of India may be seen basking in the tropical sun without much more clothing on them than a string of pearls for a waistband.

There are mosques and Hindoo temples grotesquely carved and gaudily painted, but of all, the street scenes, with their throngs of people and side-shows and by-plays, are the most interesting. Here the tide of Asiatic humanity ebbs and flows in ceaseless streams. Nowhere, excepting perhaps in Constantinople, can one see livelier hues and gayer displays of humanity or a busier throng of city life. Here they are coming and going in endless crowds, Hindoo, Guzerati and Marathi. Here can be studied the brightest and darkest specimens of every clime—Arabs from Muscat, Persians from the Gulf, Afghans from the northern frontier, black and shaggy Beluchis, negroes from Zanzibar, islanders from the Maldives and Laccadives, Malagashes, Malays and Chinese, Parais, Jews, Lascar fishermen, Rajpoots, Fakirs, Sanyas, Sahibs and Europeans—many of them in gay dresses or clothes of brilliant hues. The Indian lady is loaded down with silver and gold jewelry and precious gems. Her ears have many rings in them, some so large that they reach her shoulders. Next comes the nose, with rings large

enough for a bracelet. Occasionally the lips are also ornamented. Then she has several necklaces of costly pearls, amulets, wristlets and anklets and innumerable rings on most of the fingers and toes, including the thumbs and great toes. An Indian lady's jewelry was



A WATER CARRIER.

weighed on one occasion and it was found to turn the scales at thirty-five pounds.

The conventional dress for ladies consists of a piece of silk or gorgeously colored cotton about five yards long and a half a yard wide. This is wrapped about the body. The men have much less cumbersome clothing. Shoes they seldom trouble about. There are scores of public bathing establishments where men and women perform their ablutions



GRINDING RICE.

and change their clothing. After each bath they rub coconut oil into their heads and bodies. This prevents the skin from becoming too dry and cracking, as it otherwise would in the tropical sun. All their burdens are carried on their heads, while their babies are carried astride their sides, as most Orientals do. All kinds of work are performed in the simplest possible manner. Rice and corn are ground between two stones; the upper one, with a handle near the edge, is revolved on the lower one, which is stationary. A small hole in the centre admits the grain. One or two women turn this original grist mill for hours and so make flour. The baking is equally crude. The flour is mixed into a batter with water and put on hot ashes to bake. This is the whole process. A fermented liquor is made from the juice of the palm tree. It is mixed with water and allowed to stand in the sun; fermentation takes place, and alcohol and carbonic acid gas is the product. This diluted with water is the National drink, and is known as "toddy," from the name of the palm—the palmyra—and can easily produce intoxication. It is a sweetened alcohol, water and carbonic acid gas mixture of rather a pleasant taste. As a rule the Hindoos are a temperate people. One might travel in India for a month and never see an intoxicated person, for today is prohibited by their scriptures.

The barber shops in India are extremely simple. A mat is spread on the road anywhere under a tree or in a shady nook. The barber always carries his razor and a pair of scissors with him. A small jug of water is obtained from the nearest pool, and this with a little palm oil constitutes the barber's armamentarium. The person to be shaved sits down on his haunches on one side of the mat and the barber on the other. Oil is



HIGH CANTER BRAHMIN GIRL.

rubbed into the hair and beard, and the razor applied. Priests are shaved clean.

head and beard, one or more times each week.

The water-carrier is another curious person in India. He fills a goat or pigskin at the nearest pool or river, slings it across his shoulder and supplies water for drinking and cooking, for watering the garden and for sprinkling the streets. Crude as this method may seem, the streets are better sprinkled than those of San Francisco.

The picture shows a water-carrier giving a man a drink. Cups are not used for drinking, as one caste could not drink out of the same cup that another caste drank from, so the hand is held to the mouth and water allowed to run into it and the mouth by the very simple process of gravitation.

The people of India are as simple-minded and as trusting as children, providing one knows how to take them. Let them once be deceived and they never trust that individual again. In many ways the English have accomplished wonders in India in railroad, commerce and government, but they have also taught the people not to place too much trust in their fellow men. The white man has robbed and swindled these poor simple-minded children of the



GRINDING RICE.

tropics to such an extent that the Indian is now fully equipped with falsehoods and deceit, and can never be relied upon in a commercial transaction. They ask many, many times the value of their wares, show you one sample and sell you a much cheaper one. The rule now in India is to offer one-fifth or one-quarter what they ask for everything, and yet the moment an Indian is made to understand that you are his friend and want to pay him the correct price for an article and that you do not want to swindle him, that moment he becomes as confiding and gentle minded as a child.

The people of India are very religious. They will die, if need be, for their ancient beliefs. Their domestic life is simple, loving and virtuous. Many of them practice polygamy because it is their religion. Many of them marry a plurality of wives until they are blessed with a male heir, because he is the only one that can secure them a proper burial. They are exceedingly kind to their children and their household. Their uniform gentleness and kindness to all animals and living beings excited our highest admiration and praise. They never eat animal food, because does it not necessitate the taking of life? And who is there in all India that dare take away that which he cannot give? To take away one holy, precious life that only Lord Brahma—the Great Creator of all things—can bestow?

The Modern Thumb-Ring.

One of the representative women of the day read a very clever paper in New York before that intellectual body of women known to the world as Sorosis. There was no newspaper report of her intellectual effort given for the benefit of the great world of women outside of Sorosis, but we are told with minute detail that "a jeweled thumb-ring flashed on the hand that held the manuscript, and that the jewels were set thickly in the band and were of large size and great brilliancy."



ROMAN THUMB-RING.

It is a fact that a practice which originated with kings of the Orient is being monopolized by the queens of American society. Mrs. Charles H. Collis wears a beautiful thumb-ring set with sapphires and diamonds. Ella Wheeler Wilcox who writes so pathetically of the "narrow aisles of pain," wears a thumb-ring set with diamonds. So also does the queen of the comic opera stage, Lillian Russell. Ella Proctor Otis has three thumb-rings, one set with big diamonds, and another set with rubies and diamonds, and the third, a quaint old ring of Persian origin. A few men—among them Edmund Russell, the Delsartean apostle, and others who ought to know better—wear thumb-rings. The custom originated with the signet ring of a king. The thumb, being the strongest of the fingers, was used to seal documents of royal significance. As it is worn now the thumb-ring is merely a bauble.—Detroit Free Press.

Baseball At Sea.

A hint as to how baseball might be played at sea is given in the Pall Mall Budget's note on a trip to Norway, in which a game of cricket on the packet is thus described: The ball was tied to about twenty yards of stout line. Whenever it was knocked out to sea the fielders had to haul in the line, which generally became entangled at this critical moment, and defied the excited efforts to release it are the batsman had plied up the runs. At other times the batsman would be lassoed by the line attached to the ball, and time had to be called to unravel the line.

MARS' MYSTERY.

IS THE PLANET THE HOME OF ANOTHER RACE?

There Are Said to be Signs on Its Surface of Work That Could Have Been Done Only by Human Beings.

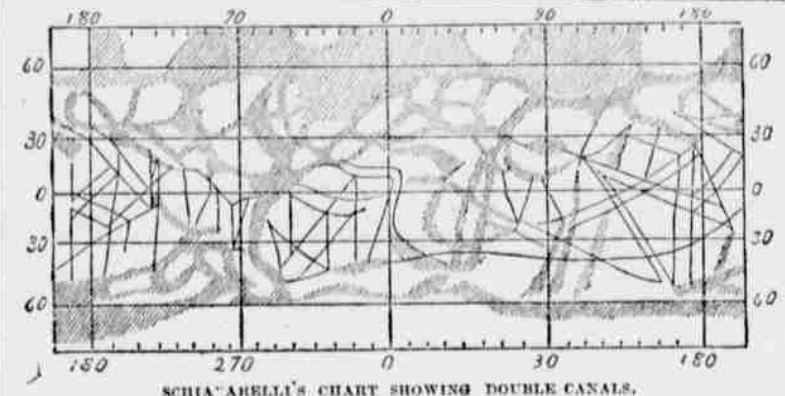
UP to within the past few weeks very few people had anything but an indistinct idea of the planet Mars. But within the past few weeks this planet was in what the astronomers call opposition. That is very like saying to the average mind that peas and bean multiplied by cabbage makes roast beef. So to find out exactly what the meaning of opposition is one must first learn something about the history of the planet Mars.

Mars is the fourth planet in order of distance from the sun. It is nearest to the world on which we live of all the great superior planets that make the solar system. Mars travels around the sun in a mean sidereal period of 686.9767 days, on an orbit inclined one degree and fifty-one minutes to the plane of the ecliptic, at mean distance of 130,311,000 miles from the sun.

This orbit is considered eccentric, inasmuch that its greatest distance, 152,304,000 miles, exceeds its least, 126,318,000, by more than 25,000,000 miles. When it is nearest to the earth it is in opposition.

Now the foregoing statement is technical, and to the layman's mind tells little. What the average man can see when looking through a telescope at Mars is a great big star.

It doesn't seem to be anything else, but it is. People who have made a study of the planet believe that it is really a good deal like the world, and while they do not go so far as to actually say so, they think it possible that it is inhabi-



SCHIAFFELLI'S CHART SHOWING DOUBLE CANALS.

ted. It was some fifteen years ago that Mars first became a planet that had any earthly interest to the people that live on this globe.

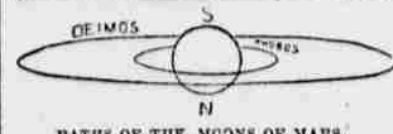
A very wise man that used to sit up nights and look at the sky through a telescope first made known the fact that Mars was a good deal like the earth in its shape, and also uttered the startling theory that he thought it possible that the planet was inhabited.

People laughed at him just then, and he faded into the oblivion that comes to people who are in the habit of discovering facts ahead of time.

But after him came a man who told the same thing again in a new way, and who now has got to a point where the world is beginning to believe that he is right.

The man is Professor Schiaparelli, of Milan, Italy. He says that in his opinion the planet Mars is not simply a nebulous quantity of vapor, but it is a solid substance on which animals and men exist. He found that the planet has a diameter of about 4000 miles. By careful calculation he is confident that its year consisted of 687 days, and that each day in time was forty minutes longer than our day. He also found that the planet was made up of water and land, just like our world. It has, he says, seas and continents and rivers.

As to its density, it differs very little from the earth. Gravitation at its surface must be much less than it is in this world. A man who weighs 150 pounds upon this mundane sphere would weigh about sixty pounds on Mars. In fact, all substances would be reduced in weight by transfer from our world to Mars.



PATHS OF THE MOONS OF MARS.

Upon that planet our oak would become as light as tin. Our gold would be as light as tin.

The question just now is: Is Mars inhabited?

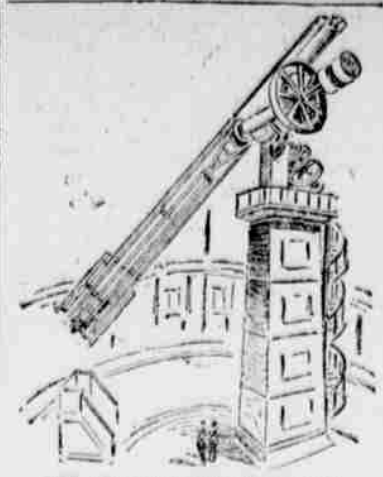
No one knows, of course, whether it is or not. The only thing to judge by is in the character of the planet gathered by careful inspection through telescopes. Astronomers are confident that they have seen the eternal snows of the two polar regions of our neighbor world. They are confident that its continents are red, and that its seas are green, and they are equally sure that its seas do not cover more than one-fourth of its surface. The seas on our continent cover three-fourths of the world, which points the comparison.

This scarcity of water in Mars is its most remarkable feature.

The theory that people really do inhabit the planet is born out by the fact that Professor Schiaparelli is confident that he has discovered that Mars has been traversed by gigantic canals. It is easy to see that if there are canals on the planet, it is a surety that people must have built them. This idea, too, is strengthened by the discovered fact that there is a scarcity of water in the planet. Necessarily the planet must be

irrigated in that manner, and as there are canals, the conclusion is that there must be people there.

The canals on the planet Mars are be-



THE GIGANTIC LICK TELESCOPE.

lieved to have been cut for thousands of miles across the land to connect with the seas. They are green in color, like the water, and, in order to be visible through our telescopes, they must be from 100 to 400 miles in length. They must also be about 200 miles wide. They run mostly from north to south, for the seas divide the land from east to west.

It is difficult to conceive of such enormous public works, but nothing else will answer. Our little canals would dry up in crossing a thousand miles of desert.

If a people can construct such enormous works as canals of the dimensions told in the foregoing, it would be impossible to tell where the limit of their skill would reach. They must be far ahead of America as engineers and mechanics. What other astonishing triumphs as mechanical originators they have achieved must be left to the future to discover.

"One circumstance," says Professor Proctor, that may at first excite surprise is the fact that in a planet so much farther from the sun than the world

there should exist so close a resemblance to the earth in respect to climatic relations.

"But if we consider the results of Tyndal's researches on the radiation of heat, and remember that a very moderate increase in the quantity of certain vapors present in our atmosphere would suffice to render the climate of the earth intolerable through the excess of heat—just as glass walls cause a greenhouse to be warm long after the sun has set—we shall not fail to see that Mars may readily be compensated by a corresponding arrangement for his increased distance from the vivifying centre of his solar system."

Professor Swift says that there is certainly something that is mysterious in the topography of the planet as viewed from the earth.

"Some of its markings," he adds, "are changeable, and appear as clouds, while others seem stable and are indicative of solidity. As, however, Mars rotates upon his axis so slowly no belts like those enveloping Jupiter and Saturn are visible.

"That Mars is inhabited is not an understood fact. That it was created to that end is a verity, but whether it is or not is only a question that we can judge by understanding its availability for the giving of life to human beings. No telescope has yet been discovered that truly tells that fact."

Professor Schiaparelli is the only astronomer that has managed to draw a chart of Mars that as a planet exists only in the minds of others not quite so famous as astronomers.

Aside from the discoveries of the Italian professor the credit of finding that Professor Schiaparelli is correct must be awarded to the famous Lick Observatory at San Francisco. The money to build this magnificent observatory was furnished by Mr. Lick and it has well demonstrated his faith that it was needed by the fact that it has told the world that Mars is probably another continent like ours.—New York Journal.

Not Fond of Freaks.



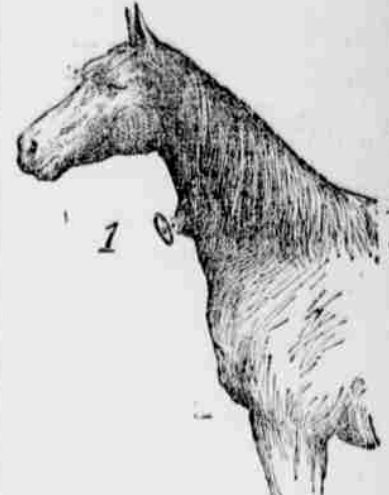
"You are the only girl I ever loved," "Then we would better part—I don't want to marry a freak."—Life.

A Horse That Breathes Through a Silver Tube.

Minnie is the most remarkable horse in New York City.

Minnie has lungs like other horses and she uses them to breathe, too; but the air is brought to them neither through the mouth nor nostrils, as in other horses, but through a silver tube.

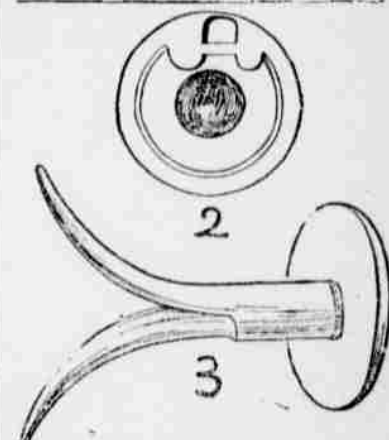
Minnie has been very asthmatic, and with the ordinary mode of breathing, the doctor said, her death was a question of but weeks or days. To save her, for Minnie was a good, powerful and gentle mare, her owners, F. A. Sengrist & Co., consented that an operation be performed on her throat. Accordingly Veterinary Surgeon James Hamill was called in about a year ago and made a series of incisions into the throat and tracheal tube, and Minnie at once began to breathe quite freely. But how to keep open these slits of respiration was the next question. For although in course of time the apertures would heal and cause no pain, the danger lay in their becoming clogged by impurities of the atmosphere, as well as by the phlegm from the horse's lungs.



3. THE APPARATUS IN POSITION.

After an unsuccessful trial of several weeks Dr. Hamill hit upon the idea to insert an artificial tracheal tube of silver into the horse's gaping wound. This was done, and Minnie has since experienced no more inconvenience in breathing than if she had never been afflicted with asthma.

The tube is a curiosity. Two crescent-shaped tubes, scooped out like a shoe-horn, are fitted into each other in such a way that one tube passes into the upper part of the trachea, while the other hangs down into the lower part. The parts of the instrument that are visible are the shank of the larger horn (the shank of the other being inside of this) and the flat round disks at the outer ends of the horns, snugly fitting against each other so that they look like one.



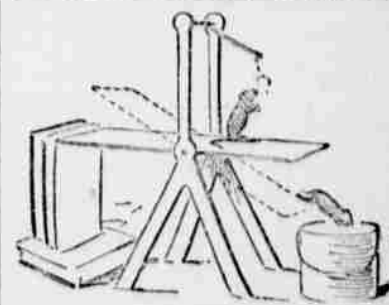
2. FRONT VIEW OF THE BREATHING APPARATUS.
3. SIDE VIEW OF BOTH SECTIONS PLACED TOGETHER.

disk three inches in diameter, with an aperture as big as a nickel, through which the air is carried.

This instrument is taken out by the stableman twice a day and cleaned. If this precaution were omitted for only a day the accumulations would be so great that Minnie would be compelled to have recourse for breathing to that supernumerary organ, her nose.—New York World.

An Ever Ready Mouse-Trap.

An English journal called Invention, illustrated an ever-ready mouse-trap,



the inventor of which is Mr. Smythies, of Southsea.

The little apparatus, which can be readily constructed at home, has two frames, to which a movable platform is pivoted. Above this platform is suspended a small stick, to the point of which is attached the bait that is to excite the appetite of the little rodent. The platform, being horizontal, is supported at one end and held in place by a hook or box, but accessible to the mice. The bait is suspended above the loose end. As soon as the mouse has traversed the pivoted center its weight is sufficient to rock the board and the animal tumbles into the pail of water at that end. Its cries of distress before it drowns attract the other mice, and they come to see what is going on. They also tip the board and meet with a similar fate.

Successive generations of the Allen family of Harrodsburg, Ky., have been in office continuously as Circuit or County Clerk since 1785.

The State Journal.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1877

It's all well enough to promise, but it is better to practice a little economy.

How these St. Joseph rival newspaper men do love one another!

Republicans of New York have called a State convention at Rochester September 26. Look out for a grand demonstration.

Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, has been drawn out by the irresistible interviewer, and is fearlessly outspoken in his hostility to the President's policy.

Blundering of course, but still bad. Tennessee has no law for the punishment of horse thieves, and says: A newspaper at Ashland, Ky., says that an investigation of the records of the state show that not a single man or woman in the whole Commonwealth is under the present law legally married.

The Sedalia Democrat correspondent is authority for the statement, and we believe it is the fact, that the Governor and Inspectors are governed by no law for or against the leasing convict labor outside of the penitentiary walls, but are sustained in leasing it simply by a desire to make the prison self-sustaining.

Along with the great abundance of wheat from the harvest just closed is an increased price of it in the market. The average paid last year in England for American wheat was \$1.15. The average this year is 1.67, with a good prospect that figures will be maintained. Such facts encourage us in the belief that better times for this country are in the near future.

The excitement in Chicago over the failure and suspension of one or more of her banks continues. The feeling of distrust and uneasiness among the people there over these failures will probably have the effect of wiping out the unsound and crippled institutions of that city and in the end will prove a blessing to the country.

Daniel W. Bell, one of the most prominent merchants of St. Louis, died in that city on the morning of the 4th inst. Noah Bell, his brother, died at his home near Boonville but a few hours previous. His remains were taken to St. Louis where the funeral of the two brothers occurred yesterday, after which the bodies were removed to Lexington Ky., for burial.

Easily, of Linn, has written a 'private letter' declaring himself a candidate for Congress. In as much as he was publicly posted on the floor of the House as such almost every day of last winter's session, this "private" bulletin is intended no doubt as a sort of variation the monotonous silence that has prevailed since, lest people might forget it. By the way, we learn that a superlatively valuable electioneering document can be furnished easily in the Auditor's office, if he wants it.

We learn from the veracious correspondent of the Sedalia Democrat that "Assistant United States Attorney M. T. C. Williams still holds his position. Although Col. L. E. Waters was notified of his appointment months ago, his commission has not reached him "and that all is not lovely in the scattered ranks of the loyalists of this city."—This latter piece of information will be painfully received by the class referred to. But we are more interested in knowing how it is in the serried ranks of the *disloyalists*. Please let the "last ditch" be heard from.

In speaking of the return of Hon. S. S. Burdett, restored in health and vigor, the Journal of Commerce of Kansas city, expresses the following congratulatory comments: "Mr. Burdett, was one of the foremost of the younger public men of the state—as an orator he was the best we have heard on the stump in ten years. He was a man able in his profession, and of the very highest personal character—and to-day not a stain rests upon him, in any respect. He served with distinction for four years in congress, and on retiring from that body was appointed by Gen. Grant, commissioner of the general land office. His administration of that office was exceptionally able, and when he resigned he received the highest compliments. He left its affairs in perfect order and not a single fault or charge exists against him."

The friends of Mr. Burdett, and their name is legion, will heartily rejoice and the good word of him from Appleton City we this morning publish.

"SAVE THE DINES, &c."

\$8,000 of the city bonds, which fell due on July 1st have not been presented for payment yet. \$8,000 is a good deal of money, and loaned out to the rate of three per cent. per annum, would yield a revenue to the city of \$240 per month; almost enough to pay the interest on the money borrowed from our banks.

Let our city officials authorize the treasurer to place this money in the bank which will pay the highest rate of interest for it, *subject to sight draft*.

We are daily complaining of the burden of our debts, why not make this \$15 or \$20 per month, until these bonds are presented for payment?

A correspondent of the St. Joseph Herald charges Auditor Holladay with a refusal to furnish the attorneys of the petitioners for a decree placing the Han. & St. Joe Railroad in the hands of a receiver with copies of papers in his office. We would not be surprised to learn that the aforesaid correspondent was barking up the wrong tree. We venture the suggestion that the papers the bewildered attorneys are talking so wildly about have all been published. Again we caution our newspaper friends against the great exercise of their imaginative powers in this connection.

The Sedalia Democrat very truthfully remarks: Horace Groely never said a more truthful thing, or more applicable to the follies of the present day than the following: "Our people are to widely inclined to shun the quiet ways of productive labor, and try to live and thrive in the crooked paths of speculation and needless traffic. We have deplorably few boys learning trades, with ten times too many anxious "to get into business" that is to devise some scheme whereby they may live without work. Of the journeymen mechanics now at work in this city, we judge that two-thirds were born in Europe; and the disparity is steadily augmenting. One million families are trying to live by selling liquors, tobacco, candy, etc., in our cities, who could be spared there from without the slightest public detriment; and if these were transferred to the soil, and set to growing grain, meats, wool, etc., our employed in smelting metals or weaving the fabrics for which we are still running in debt in Europe, our country would increase its wealth twice as fast as now, and there would be far less complaint of dull trade and hard times."

"STICK TO YOUR BUSH."

A rich man, in answer to a question how he became so very successful, recited the following story:

I will tell you how it was. One day when I was a lad, a party of boys and girls were going to pick blackberries. I wanted to go with them but was afraid father would not let me. When I told him what was going on, and he at once gave me permission to go with them, I could hardly content myself. I rushed into the kitchen, got a basket, and asked mother for a luncheon. I had the basket on my arm, and was just going out at the gate, when my father called me back. He took my hand and said, in a very gentle voice: "Joseph, what are you going to do?" "To pick berries," I replied.

"Then, Joseph, I want to tell you one thing. It is this: When you find a pretty good bush, do not leave it to seek a better one. The other boys and girls will run about, picking a little here and a little there, wasting a good deal of time, and getting but very few blackberries."

I went and had a capital time. No sooner had one found a bush than he called all the rest, and they left their several places and ran off to the newly-found treasure. Not content more than a minute or two in one place, they rambled over the whole pasture, got tired, and at night had very few berries. My father's words kept ringing in my ears, and I "stuck to my bush." When I had done one I found another. When night came I had a basket of berries, more than all the others put together, and was not half so tired as they were. I went home happy. But when I entered I found my father had been taken ill. He looked at my basket full of ripe blackberries and said:

"Well done, Joseph. Was I not right when I told you to always stick to your bush?"

He died in a few days after, and I had to make my way into the world as best I could. But my father's words sank deep into my mind, and I never forgot the experience of the blackberry party. I "stuck to my bush." When I had a fair place, and was doing tolerably well, I did not leave it and spent weeks and months seeking one I thought might be a little better. When other young men said, "come with us, and make a fortune in a few weeks," I shook my head and stuck to my bush. Presently my employers offered to take me into business with them. I stayed with the old house until the principals died, and then I had everything I wanted. The habit of sticking to my business led people to trust me, and gave me a character. I owe all I have and am to this motto: "Stick to your bush."

A ROMANTIC STORY.

Among the guests at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York City in the summer of 1864, was a lady of wealth, who was known as Mrs. Capt. Worthley. She was the reputed wife of Capt. Worthley, then in charge of a first-class clipper engaged in the Chinese trade. She had no children of her own but was passionately fond of them, and often had with her as companion at the hotel or at the seaside the son or daughter of some of her friends.

One day in July of the year already named, a French laundress, named Mortinet, who had been working for Mrs. Worthley, called at the hotel to deliver some laos to that lady. She had with her at the time a little girl aged four years. She was a pretty girl but somewhat sickly, and in the course of the conversation with Mrs. Worthley the mother expressed a fear that the child would become a victim of consumption. Mrs. Worthley stated that on the following day she would start for Long Branch to be gone six weeks, and that nothing would please her so much as to have Mrs. Mortinet's little girl with her.

The mother was loth to let the child go, but the idea that a trip to the seaside would improve the little one's declining health, and the promise of Mrs. Worthley that the child should have the best of care induced her to part company with her little darling. Mrs. Worthley took her departure, and two months passed by without Mrs. Mortinet learning anything of her or of her child. She then became alarmed and reported the matter at police headquarters.

An investigation was made by the officers, and the result of it was that they learned that Mrs. Worthley went to Long Branch with the little girl and a boy about three years of age; that she remained there but two days and left, taking the children with her. The mother, being in poor circumstances, was unable to offer anything in the shape of a reward, consequently the search for the missing woman and the abducted child was abandoned by the police. The mother, however, did not discontinue her endeavors to learn of the whereabouts of her stolen girl. In the course of her inquiries she learned that Mrs. Worthley had, on her return from Long Branch, taken passage on one of the Cunard steamers for Liverpool, and that after "doing Europe" she had sailed for California. When the Aimee opera troupe was about to leave New York for this city, on the occasion of the first professional visit, Mlle. Marie Aimee, who had heard of Mrs. Mortinet's affliction, promised to use her best endeavors to learn something of the kidnapper. True to her promise, Mlle. Aimee, after her arrival here, took steps to find out if Mrs. Worthley was in the city, and advertised for her, but naught came of her efforts.

A few months ago Mrs. Mortinet determined to make an individual effort to find her lost child in San Francisco, having heard from some source that the woman who stole her girl was in this city or its immediate vicinity. Some time after her arrival she inserted advertisements in different newspapers, asking for information, but did not learn anything about what she was in search of till a few years ago, when a gentleman called upon her and made a statement which gave her a ray of hope. He said that several years ago there came to Oakland a lady and two children—a boy and a girl. She took up her residence in a house on the San Pablo road, and as she was very wealthy she soon formed a large circle of acquaintances. She, however, was very reticent as to her previous history, and all efforts to ascertain who she was or where she came from proved futile. The children, who appeared to be very much attached to her, called her mother. The lady had bestowed upon the children a liberal education, and they had all that money purchases to satisfy their whims.

One day the lady was taken ill and gradually grew worse, until the attending physicians, after a consultation, pronounced her case hopeless. One afternoon she called the nurse to her and told her that she had a great secret to impart. She told her that the children who called her mother were not hers. She gave name and former residence of the girl, and was about to give that of the boy, when she became unconscious and in a short time breathed her last.

The secret of the boy's birth died with her. Mrs. Mortinet became satisfied that this girl was her long-lost daughter, and hastened to Oakland, where she had an interview with her. The girl, who is now about seventeen years of age, is the perfect image of her mother, and this is the only proof the mother has in support of the claim of relationship. The girl refused to recognize her. Mrs. Mortinet will probably have recourse to the courts to gain possession of her child.—San Francisco Call.

NEW TELEGRAPH TARIFF.

NEW YORK, September 4.—By the telegraph rates which go into effect to-day the tariff of all messages of ten words to and from points within one hundred miles of each other will be twenty-five cents. Heretofore what is known as the twenty-five cent class, has only applied to a distance of twenty-five miles or under. The maximum rate to and from points east of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers will be one dollar and between New York and Washington, Albany and Boston twenty-five cents. Local rates throughout New York and New England will remain substantially unchanged. In a few instances they will be advanced five cents and a large number reduced from 50 cents to 25 cents. The tariff between New York, Philadelphia and intermediate points, and Cincinnati and Chicago, will be 40 cents, while to Louisville, St. Louis and Milwaukee 50 cents will be charged.

IS MARS INHABITED?

The conditions which favor the belief in the existence of life in the planet Mars present the clearest possible evidence of being one in origin and structure with our own earth. We cannot tell what the nature of the soil of Mars may be, but its generally ruddy tinge—so well marked, that through the telescope shows an almost equal part of the surface to be greenish in hue, the red prevails, giving to the planet, as seen by the naked eye, its obnoxious red color—seems to show that it resembles the red sandstone of our own earth. This, we know, is one of the older geological formations, and if we could safely compare terrestrial with Martian geology, or, let us say, geology with areology, we might almost be tempted to find in the present prevalence of a tint belonging to one of the earlier of our terrestrial formations an argument in favor of the theory that Mars passed through fewer stages of development during its life-bearing condition than our earth, and that thus the latter formations of our earth's surface are wanting in the surface of Mars. This reasoning would not be very safe however; it implies a resemblance in details which is unlikely, the observed rule of nature seeming, so far as we can judge, to be similarity of generals, variety in details. We may well believe that the rudeness of our red sandstone—the general prevalence or certain organism—but neither the actual character of this particular formation, nor its position in the terrestrial series of strata can be safely predicted the chief part of the visible surface of Mars. Few will now suppose, with a French writer, that the ruddiness of Mars is due to the color of vegetation there. A certain support is given to the idea by the circumstances that the degree of ruddiness is variable, and is somewhat greater during the Martian summer than in spring and autumn. In this sense we may say of the summer of Mars with the poet Wendell Holmes:

The snows that glittered on the disc of Mars have melted, and the planet's fiery orb rolls in the crimson summer of its year. But the ruddiness of the planet's summer—which will be well marked this year for on Sept. 18, only eleven days after its time of nearest approach and great splendor, it will be midsummer's day for the southern half of Mars—can be otherwise and better explained than by supposing that the Martian forests glow with fiery foliage during the summer days. We can see as the summer proceeds the white mists which had hidden the planet's land seas breaking up and the features of the surface being gradually revealed with more and more distinctness. It is to the disappearance of these mists and clouds, not to the red leaves of Martian trees, that the change in the planet's color must most probably be referred. We have less reason for doubt as to the nature of the greenish markings. The spectroscopes, as we have already explained in "Life in Mars," shows that the air of Mars is at times laden heavily with the vapor of water. We can no longer, therefore, follow Whewell in doubting the real nature of the green parts of the planet, or refuse with him to accept the explanation of the white polar markings long since advanced by Sir W. Herschel. Undoubtedly, wide seas and oceans, with many straits and bays and inland seas, exist on Mars. Snow and ice gather in the winter time about his polar regions, diminishing gradually in extent as summer proceeds, but never entirely disappearing. Thus we are not left doubtful as to the general resemblance of Mars, so far as the structure of its surface is concerned, to the earth on which we live. He has a surface of earth, probably in large part formed by deposition at the bottom of former seas and subsequently raised above the sea-level by subterranean forces, or rather caused to appear above the surface by the effects of the gradual shrinkage of the planet's crust.—Cornhill Magazine.

DEATH OF RAPHAEL SEMMES.

Admiral Semmes, as he was dubbed by his friends, died at Point Center, Ala. on yesterday, August 30, aged 67 years, having been born in Maryland in 1809. He entered the navy and became a lieutenant in 1837. During the Mexican war he served with Gen. Worth, and in 1858 was made secretary of the light-house board, a position he was filling at the breaking out of the late war. His first exploits were as commander of the Sumter, which, after a series of adventures in which he captured eighteen vessels and burned seven, with all their cargoes, he abandoned at Nassau in 1862.

His next vessel was the 260, or Alabama, built by Lairds of England, in which Semmes had a successful career until he met the Kearsarge in the harbor of Cherbourg, on the 19th day of June, 1864, and was beaten, and the vessel sank, with the surgeon, carpenter, assistant engineer and nineteen men on board. Semmes himself, with many of his men, when they found the Alabama going down threw away their side arms and committed themselves to the sea, from which they were rescued by the English vessel, Deerhound.

Since the war he has resided in Mobile, Ala., and supported himself by the practice of law, and in writing up a history of the "Cruise of the Alabama and Sumter." At this early day there is, perhaps, too much feeling in the public mind to do such men as Semmes full justice, but he was certainly a man of much force of character and great perseverance.

Thus, one by one the active participants in the late war on both sides are dropping off. The unnatural strain put upon them by the intensity of the times through which they passed has no doubt helped to shorten their days, and bring them down to the grave before people have fully learned to appreciate their services.

WHO IS OSMAN PASHA?

Is HE MARSHAL BAZAINE?

It is confidently asserted in England from private information that Osman Pasha is none other than the celebrated fugitive from French prisons, Marshal Francois Oehlre Bazaine. This intelligence is by no means improbable. Bazaine was always an active and stirring man, and the circumstances of his public trial in France were such as to shut him out from a career in any army of Christian Europe. Like most French officers of rank, he had served in Algeria, and in so doing acquired considerable knowledge of Arabia and of the Arabs. Besides this, he served in the Crimean war in command of the Foreign Legion, and afterward as French Governor of Sebastopol. During that period he naturally made many Turkish acquaintances, and therefore there is nothing more natural than that he should go to Turkey in the hour of his need. It is no secret that Bazaine was a strong Bonapartist, and that his treason to France in the interest of the late emperor is indulgently looked on by the imperial government. In Turkey where Bazaine's master was the best friend of the sultan, Bazaine would be received with open arms by those of his friends who knew his value in any capacity of a trained soldier. That he should have concealed his identity with the utmost care is equally natural, and had not war come it is possible he might have concealed it till his death; but war with Russia, his antagonist of twenty years ago, could not fail to bring Osman Pasha in contact with the people who knew General Bazaine as Governor of Sebastopol. Whether the secret leaked out through some Russian officer prisoner in his hands, or some English or French attaché who had served in the Crimea and recognized Osman Pasha, is uncertain, but the character of his fighting at Plevna, a stubborn, defensive battle, is curiously like the first day at Gravelotte, though the difference of force on the enemies' side led him to a happier issue.—From the Army and Navy Journal.

DOES WRITING GROW EASIER?

Does the work of writing grow easier, or not? Mr. Forster pointed out in his *Life of Dickens* how wrong-out the last pages of the great man's manuscript appeared, when set beside the easy flow of his first. And the manufacture may be carried on when there is no grit to grind any longer. You may somehow weave the daily yard after the quality of the yarn has sadly deteriorated; it may almost be said, when there is no yarn at all, but a wretched shoddy, got by working up old material which was good once upon a time. And the saddest of all bad material is that which was good in its day. But while anything remains to be said, surely it grows easier to write it down. It is still an effort to begin, but not so great an effort as it used to be. It was a terrible pull in the old time to come in on a beautiful summer morning from the inexpressible brightness and greenness out of doors, and take up the pen, and put one's mind (such as it was) on the strains of screw out. Sometimes, too, it would be screwed out. **SCORE!** It is a terribly popular and prolific writer, the wholly ignorant of what is meant by writing with an effort. Let the page be spread out, let the pen be taken up, and, faster than the mechanical work can be done, the stream of interesting and charming thought and language flows. But surely the experience is exceptional—possibly unparalleled. It is not good, either, to write too much or too regularly. Thinking of the amount produced by Southey or by Lord Lytton, or even by Mr. Anthony Trollope, one has the uncomfortable sense of physical manufacture. The thing is as a loom, turning off so many yards daily. And when an author's readers come to have that feeling, an undefinable weariness and dissatisfaction arises. The author must either cease for a while to write, or write under another name. The dog's day is over for the time.—Fraser's Magazine.

BLASTED HOPES.

He was leaning up against the Desert Bank corner, his hands in his pockets, and from the look on his countenance one would have been led to believe that he had not a friend—or, what is worse, a cent—in the wide expanse of the universe. Passers by cast him a glance, but that was all, and he was heard to sigh as he saw the doors of a saloon swing to and fro, and men emerge therefrom with smiling faces. Still he "loated," and moved to the shady side when the sun began to get warm. At length a tall, serious-looking man, with a pale, thin face approached him, and said: "My friend, if I am any judge of human nature, you would like a drink." At the mention of the word "drink" he brightened up, and his eyes sparkled as he imagined himself with a schooner of lager in his grasp. "You have read me as though I was an open book, printed in big letters," he replied. "Ah! I know it," said he of the pale and solemn countenance, "I have studied human nature too much to be mistaken, and I feared it was as you say. But it is very wrong. Fight against the demon, who will, soon have you, body and soul, if you but yield to him! Drink is a bad thing, and has brought many a bright light to a premature grave! Good day." And the tall man walked away, and as his form disappeared from view the loater hummed, "I want to be an angel."—Salt Lake Herald.

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Tab on Universe

BOSTON ASTRONOMER CONSTRUCTS
WONDERFUL MECHANISM

Mr. Charles N. Packard of Boston, Mass., who keeps himself closeted from the outer world most of the time in a dark room, forecasts an astronomical event which will be of interest to the entire country. He says that the four big planets—Jupiter, Mars, Venus and Saturn—will come together in November, a situation which has probably never before occurred within the memory of man. There will be no clash, but it will be an event worth witnessing. Mr. Packard has evolved a device, both interesting and instructive, which for want of a better name he calls an astronomical clock. Mr. Packard's astronomical clock is an almanac in itself. The intricacy of dials which show what time it is in London, Chicago, St. Petersburg, Melbourne and Manila, the hour at which it will be full sea at New York and Boston, the number of days since the new moon, the day of the month, the signs of the zodiac, as well as details which are of little interest to the unscientific mind, is operated by the works of a cheap clock which moves an ingenious system of gears. The cutting of the gears so that the whole mechanism should move in harmony was the greatest problem which Mr. Packard had to solve. He knew that his theory was all right, but the working out of the details was a somewhat laborious task. The clock was finished two years ago and in that time not the slightest discrepancy has manifested itself. The outer disk, which is stationary, has an enameled face on which are marked the different times—Eastern, Central, Mountain, Pacific, Manila, St. Petersburg, London. This process is a simple one, the disk being merely divided into 360 degrees, the relative positions of the different cities as regards time being determined by their variation in longitude. Inside of the stationary disk is a clock face, which is divided into 24 hours, as shown in the illustration. When the clock was photographed it was 5:40, eastern time, or the time which prevails in New England. In London, as

is shown by the illustration, it was nearly 11 at night, and in Manila it lacked but a few minutes of 7 in the morning. In other words, Uncle Sam's Philippine possessions have an advantage of 13 hours in the race of civilization. A new moon appears in 29 days, and the third circle, which revolves inside of the second one, is divided into 29 parts, which are numbered in rotation. The number which is the nearest the prominent dot in the fourth circle indicates the number of days since the new moon. The fourth circle shows with unvarying accuracy the time at which it is full sea at Boston and at New York. Inside of this circle is a circular band showing the signs of the zodiac. The innermost plate represents the earth and shows the positions of the fixed stars in relation to the earth. The pointer indicates the day and month. As previously stated, the whole arrangement is operated by the works of a small clock, which move a system of gears. Each of the circular faces is independent of the others, and the cutting of gears so that the relative speed of the moon and earth about the sun can be transferred to the clock, was a delicate operation. The third circle, in which there is a dot representing the sun, moves the most slowly of all. It requires a full year to make one revolution. The clock illustrates why there is no leap year in 1900. Theoretically the earth revolves about the sun once in 365 1/4 days and every fourth year the 365-day calendar is straightened out by a leap year having 29 days in February, or 366 days in all. As a matter of fact the earth makes its trip around the sun in 11 1/2 minutes less than 365 1/4 days, and it is necessary to throw out three days in 400 years to keep the calendar straight. Last year was not a leap year, but the year 2000 will be, while 2100, 2200 and 2300 will not.

There are 1,700 Indians in Arizona owning farms.

The Moon and the Weather

Revival of
an Old
Superstition

Some persons still believe that the weather is controlled, to an important extent, by the influence of the moon or the planets. Long-range weather predictions, based upon this supposed influence, are published, apparently finding a considerable number of believers, or it would not pay to print them. Another experiment of this sort is now being tried in Russia.

During the past year a journal called *Climat* has been published every two months at St. Petersburg. It is printed in English, German, French and Russian under the editorship of Mr. Nicolai Dentschinsky. The earlier numbers were devoted to predictions of the weather for a long time in advance by means of certain deductions based upon the alleged influence of the moon. The publication of these articles seems to have revived some interest in the matter. The predictions were made to include places as far away as Aberdeen, Scotland, and Valencia, Spain.

Dr. H. R. Mill, the editor of Symons' Monthly Meteorological Magazine has just subjected the predicted weather conditions for Aberdeen and Valencia to the test of comparison with the weather actually observed at those places. The results are disastrous for the predictions. He found, as was to be expected, that "practically the forecasts as a whole would appear to be valueless" as far at least as those two stations are concerned. A note in the Bulletin of the American Geographical Society says that, as far as the writer has observed, this is the only published comparison of predictions with the facts of observed weather.

It cannot be said that any noteworthy results have yet been attained from the efforts of many persons to trace the supposed influence of the moon upon weather. Dr. Hann, in his great work on "Klimatologie" makes no allusion to the matter. Prof. Davis of Harvard, in his "Elementary Meteorology" says: "The control of the weather by the moon or the planets still occasionally finds enough believers to support the publication of elaborate long-range weather predictions. As these are couched in general language and intended to be applicable to large areas of the country it is not at all difficult to gather a number of verifications for them; but they are no better than the forgotten predictions of astrology of centuries ago."

shall be delighted to meet Miss Billingsley. I saw her once when I was studyin' aht in Paris, but nebbber met her. But what have yo' got de bandage on yo' hand, for, Watt?" "A meah accident. A meah accident to my auter-moblie. Out riding with Miss Bixley of New York, you know, an' we encountered an instruction on de road. Delightful lady, Miss Bixley." "Exceedingly so." The above was written simply to give the reader an idea of life among the negroes of the Tennessee hills. In writing it the author sacrificed mere beauty of expression for the natural and realistic.—Edw. Singer in the Indianapolis Sun.

Physical Growth of the Japanese.
The increase of stature among the Japanese is very perceptible; and the substitution of tepid and even cold water for the hot baths among many of the people is responsible for an increasing floridity of the complexion. Before the advent of military discipline on European models the Japanese were notable as the smallest-necked race in the world, a firm of London collar-makers with a large trade to Japan asserting that 13 inches was the normal circumference of a full-grown Japanese's throat. In a little over 20 years, owing to more athletic development, the average has risen an inch and a half. To athletic development should also be added greater avoidance of indulgence in a more generous diet and abstention from parboiling are bringing their reward in an accumulation of muscle and tissue.

Saved His Ears.
A prisoner was once condemned by the late ameer of Afghanistan to have his ears sliced off quite as a minor punishment. He had a powerful friend, however, who was much attached to him. This friend begged the ameer, in duly submissive tones, to allow him to perform the operation, a favor which was granted. However, the amateur begged the ameer to show him what portion of each ear he wished to be removed. The ameer accordingly touched them lightly. Whereupon the ingenious and courageous person proceeded to quote a passage of the koran which said that anything touched by the representative of the Almighty became sacred. The despot smiled grimly and forgave them both.

Realistic Sketch.

"Mawnin', Sam." "Mawnin', Watt." "Will yo' favah me with the loan ob 'Graustark' this mawnin', Sam?" "Sorry, but I done let Ed Hokes have de book, Watt. But my shelves am full ob other works of fiction. But what am de latest society function, Watt?" "Dat's what I'm heah fo'. Ma wife sent me ovah to see if yo' an' yo' wife will attend de 5 o'clock tea she am goin' to gib in honah ob Miss Billingsley ob Boston." "Certain. We

Didn't Move Him.
Farmer—Git up, Josh! Remember it's the early bird catches the worm! Son (sleepily)—Let the birds have 'em, dad; I hate the nasty things! (Turns over and goes to sleep again.)

Deal with the faults of the hungry man as you would deal with cracks in an empty corn crob—deal them from the inside.—Flinnkey Flinnukin, in Pennsylvania Grit.

Why We Can't Talk with Mars

Magnitude of the Task Shown by Figures

Unless you have a longer than ordinary lease of life there is little hope that you will live to shake hands with a visitor from Mars.

The fascinating possibility of communication with this much-talked-of planet has been given a solar plexus blow by the eminent astronomer, Sir Robert Ball, now lecturing in this country.

The likelihood of signaling to Mars has been so often discussed and intertwined with such a network of romance and speculation that Sir Robert Ball's plain statement that it is an impossibility is causing a popular sensation.

It is his array of figures that makes Sir Robert's argument impressive. Mars, he points out, is one hundred and fifty times as far away as the moon, and it is difficult enough to get accurate information about the surface of the moon. Any building on earth would have to be at least one hundred and fifty times as long and as broad as it is before an inhabitant of Mars, with as powerful a telescope as we have on earth today, might happen to see it even if he were looking in this direction and the atmosphere were unusually clear.

Using the modern methods of military signaling with flags, it would require a flag at least 300 miles long, 200 miles wide, attached to a pole 500 miles long, to be waved to and fro before an inhabitant of Mars looking through his spyglass would be impressed with the idea that there was anything unusual going on. Or, if the imagination could conceive of Lake Superior filled with petroleum and set on fire, the great blaze might appear as a speck of light to an inhabitant of Mars who happened to see it.

By the Marconi wireless telegraphy

system, capable of sending a flash of light seven times around this earth in a second of time, it might be possible to get a message to the moon, if the electric force would carry, in about four seconds and to Mars in eight minutes; but there are stars visible every night through the telescope so remote that even if a Marconi message had been sent to them at the moment of the crucifixion the news would not have reached there yet. There are other stars visible to the naked eye that could not have received the news of the battle of Waterloo if the news had been sent by Marconi telegraphy at the moment the engagement began.

The so-called "canals" on Mars, discredited as such of late years, are, according to Sir Robert, canals after all. He says that they are not the work of nature, because nature does not work on straight lines. These canals, with the assured existence of arctic and tropical regions, Sir Robert said, are indications that human life is existent on Mars. No permanent water and no river can be discerned in Mars. What astronomers see are straight lines, or rather lines falling in straight circles along the globe. These are undoubtedly canals in a great state of development. It is not known that these canals carried off the ice and snow that melted during the summer season, but it is a fact that the observation of the canals is clearer at the season of the year when it may be assumed that the snow and ice are melting.

Laughter smooths out our wrinkled frowns and sinks to the bottom our soulful sighs.

The only second life I know, is to do, say, or write something that will live after I am gone.

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Mention this paper when you write

"Truth About China" —With Reservations

IF any one has settled the affairs of Russia in his mind, he should dip the cloth in ice water again, bind it around his aching brow and struggle with the problems of railroads and currency and customs and extra-territoriality and concessions and loans and treaties and Japan in China. Everything in Russia will seem easy, compared with the Chinese "imbroglio," as he calls it, described by B. L. Putnam Weale in his latest book, *The Truth About China and Japan*.

Since Mr. Weale says the first and most important step toward bringing order out of the disorder will be to have every railroad in China owned, directed and controlled by the Chinese, and that the test case (the acid test case, if we may say so) will be the former German Shantung railroad, perhaps he would wish to modify a summarizing statement on page 132 of his book:

"If we are to insure a happy morrow for the Chinese, all the things which we have touched upon must be considered as one organic whole—to be handled with the idealism and the practical common sense which have given the name of Woodrow Wilson such prestige and puissance."

Mr. Weale's book was evidently written before the peace treaty and before the reservations. He is not so complimentary to the "impulsive" Roosevelt. The treaty of Portsmouth should have been signed in Peking instead of Portsmouth, and should have been a tripartite agreement, signed by three contracting parties, Russia, China and Japan.

Mr. Weale is an authority on Chinese affairs. He has been familiar with the country since his childhood, and has written many books about it. He is pro-China and anti-Japan. He ascribes present Japanese continentalism to the collapse of Russia, which has hitherto been the big stick held over Japan as previously Germany over Europe. To get at the "kernel of the Chinese imbroglio," Mr. Weale says we must go back to 1895 and the Chinese collapse in the Korean war. The annexation of Korea was an "intolerable and unnecessary mistake."

The four "big questions" in China today are those of leased territories and spheres of influence, railways, tariff reform and judicial reform. Each of these questions is handled in turn in his book, and what isn't in the book is in the appendix, which almost wags the volume.

N. P. D.
THE TRUTH ABOUT CHINA AND JAPAN. By B. L. PUTNAM WEALE. Dodd, Mead & Co.

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Boys Will Like or Lump 'Em

IF you take these seven boys' books all at once you will stagger away in a cloud of wireless messages, deserted islands, Indian chiefs, cannibals, secret panels, baseball coups, modern treasure and one eyed sea captains. And that would be true of any group of boys' books worthy the name, because these are the things for which the youth of the nation thirsts, as the men who write for it know from long experience.

These men seem always to have been writing boys' books. Leastways, they are always able to append innumerable lists of titles of works to their names on a title page. Sometimes we wonder how many lives must have been lived, what worlds and cycles must have rolled by. Strangely enough the strain has not told on the creators. Authors of boys' books, even of the dyed in the wool variety (for instance, one who has written fifteen or twenty series), look very much like any one else. You can't tell them from other people in the street.

Some of them combine their efforts on behalf of the young with regular novelizing of a less bloodthirsty nature; Mr. J. Allan Dunn for example, who is the author of *Jim Morse, South Sea Trader*. Boys will simply devour this story, and we hope large numbers will have it to devour. Jim Morse is a boy of 16 who puts off from San Francisco with a one eyed sea captain in search of an uncle somewhere in the Pacific. Mr. Dunn (whose book is dedicated to J. Allan Dunn, Jr.) stops at nothing. He leaves Jim alone on an island in midocean and brings a band of savages to bear upon him. We like to think how that boy must love his father!

"One who appeared the leader, with a shell ring thrust through the cartilage of his nose, carried a club inset with gleaming bits of shell and studded with sharks' teeth."

Imagine a small boy sitting before a fire, free and comfortable, to think over Jim thus beset! It's a fine book. Jim becomes a trader, rushes about on stormy seas, risks his life to save a parrot's, proves thoroughly satisfactory all around.

Almost any boy of a certain indeterminate age, say 10 to 14, will prick up his ears at mention of Ralph Henry Barbour. *The Play That Won* is a book of his short stories, named from the first, which is a gripping tale of a baseball game told in the form of a novel. The entire volume is resplendent with school spirit, outdoor life and other essentials, and is beautifully illustrated in colors by Londerback. A number of the stories are of schools which have figured in Mr. Barbour's previous books.

Indian Legends Retold, by Elaine Goodale Eastman, and *Rising Wolf*, the *White Blackfoot*, by James Willard Schultz (who has the literary advantage of being a white Blackfoot himself), add color to the group under hand. Elaine Eastman has collaborated with Charles A. Eastman in retelling the legend collected from half a dozen or more Indian tribes. There is a nice story of how a prairie porcupine, placed at the top of a tree by an unfriendly beaver, scratched his way down and made the bark of trees rough for all future time. And one of a wife who when told by her bad tempered husband that she was no better than a raccoon, turned into a beaver. It is not explained why she didn't turn into a raccoon. Probably prehistoric feminine wilfulness.

Rising Wolf is the story of Hugh Monroe, told to Mr. Schultz and now to the public. Monroe went among the Blackfeet in 1815 at the age of 16 as apprentice to the Hudson's Bay Company, married the daughter of the head chief, became a free trapper and lived among the Indians. The publishers say that this is not only the kind of Indian story that boys like, but the kind they ought to have. Let no boy dare make objection, and if a grownup does, give him a Blackfoot arrow on the spot!

Lewis E. Theiss has floundered about somewhat in *The Hidden Aerial*, though the fact may escape his youthful audience. His account of life in a training camp is certainly not to our taste and it seems unauthoritative, but maybe it isn't. Perhaps Mr. Theiss had a training camp of his own where lieutenants received insults from privates daily and turned the other cheek.

"A boy of patrician features, haughty carriage and costly uniform was trying to humiliate a lad in a ragged shirt," says the author—the lad in the ragged shirt being the Lieutenant and the boy with patrician features the private.

Except for *Indian Legends Retold*, *Buried Treasure*, by Everett McNeil, is

the most juvenile of all these books. Hidden treasure, buried for hundreds of years and searched for accordingly, is discovered by a club of boys and girls in an absurdly innocent, sprightly and amusing style, and while not stimulating to the young intellect, the story will do it no harm. *Ben the Battle Horse*, by Walter A. Dyer, the author of *The Dogs of Boytown*, that pleasingly named book of last year, tells the story of a horse that went to war and came back with honors. Ben belonged to one of the first families of Kentucky and had the old fighting blood in his veins, although he had lived for a time on Long Island. Of course he saved his master's life for the little French girl who awaited him and so it ends in a pink glow.

C. M. G.

JIM MORSE, SOUTH SEA TRADER. By J. ALLAN DUNN. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co.

THE PLAY THAT WON. By RALPH HENRY BARBOUR. D. Appleton & Co.

INDIAN LEGENDS RETOLD. By ELAINE GOODALE EASTMAN. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

RISE WOLF, THE WHITE BLACK-FOOT. By JAMES WILLARD SCHULTZ. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company.

THE HIDDEN AERIAL. By LEWIS E. THEISS. W. A. Wilde Company.

BURIED TREASURE. By EVERETT MCNEIL. Duffield & Co.

BEN THE BATTLE HORSE. By WALTER A. DYER. Henry Holt & Co.

NICHOLAS L. BROWN announces for early publication Paul Gauguin's *Noa Noa*, translated by O. F. Theiss, with ten illustrations. It is Gauguin's own story of his flight from civilization to the South Seas. We conjecture that it will be found to differ markedly from the story of Charles Strickland's "flight," as told in *The Moon and Sixpence*.

BY the time these presents are presented Maeterlinck should be in New York, provided no malevolent element has delayed his liner's passage. He is to attend the premiere of *The Blue Bird* as an opera at the Metropolitan, and then to begin his lecturing, which he will do in English.

The Movie Shocker in Terms of Mars

READERS who have followed the adventures of John Carter of Virginia since the day when he fell asleep in a cave in Arizona and woke up on Mars, as related by Edgar Rice Burroughs in *A Princess of Mars* and *The Gods of Mars*, will rejoice that more of Carter's romantic doings are set forth in the pages of *The Warlord of Mars*. We are certain of this rejoicing, for Mr. Burroughs must have had encouragement enough in the success of the two previous books to make him continue his fantastic Martian romances.

Those who believe, or argue, that life in a planet of the age of Mars must move sluggishly would probably be astonished to see what a swash buckling, hell roaring kind of place it is as Mr. Burroughs describes it. His John Carter, who bears the title of Prince of Helium, goes through life there with sword in hand attended by Woola, his Martian hound, "as large as a Shetland pony" and with "ten short muscular legs"—fighting his enemies to reach his princess "who lay entombed within the slow revolving shaft of the hateful Temple of the Sun." One admires the manner in which he opens the secret doorway of that shaft by applying a radium torch to a tiny orifice, noting the "tals and xats and zodes of Martian time" by his Barsoomian chronometer. One breathes hard as he faces the great Barsoomian "banths" in the castle courtyard and sighs in relief as Thuvia of Ptarth (a lady, she) calls off these Barsoomian lions before they can attack the Prince and make an end of him and Woola the faithful.

THE WARLORD OF MARS. By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.

SMILES, A ROSE OF THE CUMBERLAND, is reported by the Page Company, Boston, to have gone into its seventh printing, 20,000.

BARBUSSE'S *Light* (Dutton) is reported to have gone into an eighth edition within a month of its publication.

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American Agitators Are Blamed for Vital Immigration Loss

Many Cause Such Unrest Among Foreign Born That Panic Stricken Workers Depart or Join Anarchist Ranks and Are Deported—Analysis of Century's Figures of Human Tide

By JOHN WALKER HARRINGTON.

THIS country is in the depths which usually have preceded another rise in the upward curve of immigration. The question now before us is, "Will the wave come again?" There are those who maintain that there will be recession of the crest of the foreign born. Before going into this question let us consider the conditions which have come and gone. It is no new Macedonian cry which the United States of America raises every few years when the multitudes from other shores are not brought hither on the economic surge.

The chart recently prepared by the United States Bureau of Immigration covering the last hundred years is full of dips and ascents. From the time that our country declared its independence in 1776 up to 1820, when this curve begins, only 250,000 aliens had been admitted. When the broad reaches of the Northwest Territory needed development and the star of empire was seen to the westward, the demand for immigrants grew apace. A tidal wave set in, about 1850, toward this land of promise. At first came the stalwart Irish and in the middle of the last century thousands of industrious Germans driven by a revolt against Prussianism, came here seeking a new hazard of fortunes.

Although the love of liberty is not to be gainsaid, the primal impulse which brought so many to these shores was the desire for better wages and larger industrial opportunities. As long as they had the prospect of high pay and improved living conditions and plenty of work the spring tide of immigration flooded Castle Garden.

Causes for Declines.

Then came various declines in the curve. One was caused by the civil war; another by the panic of 1877; a third by the passage of the Chinese exclusion act, albeit a very slight one; then a drop due to the passage of the contract labor law. The financial crisis of 1897 not only kept many immigrants from coming here, but sent many in haste back to their old homes. A season of depression and unemployment set in about 1910 and the result was another slump.

The social holocaust of the European war caused a breaking up of the established order throughout the world. The immigration to the United States was cut down to practically nothing. In the last year of the war it was about 200,000 and the year 1919 shows that there were admitted to these United States 140,000 immigrant aliens, exclusive of first cabin passengers and tourists.

Foreigners had been coming into the United States to do our work at the rate of 1,000,000 a year. They did not all take up a permanent residence here, for the returns show that from 30 to 40 per cent. of as many as arrived went back whence they came. Some of these immigrants, especially the Italians, were birds of passage. They worked here for a few months of the year and returned to their native land to play the man of means for a season.

Thus in the ordinary course of affairs had the stream of emigration of the foreign born from this country not been stemmed, a million or so would have made their accustomed trips to the lands of their birth. Against the 141,000 who came here last year, 123,000 returned. That there were not more of them who did so was due to the scarcity of shipping and to the many hard conditions of the war.

Fear a General Exodus.

Economists now fear a general exodus of the foreign born. The Inter-racial Council declares in a recent statement that for the four years before the war the average immigration was 594,800. It has made an investigation among the various nationalities in this country and reports that a grand total of 1,400,000 laborers, mostly unskilled from mines and factories, are about to depart. The racial groups are given as follows:

Poles, 300,000; Italians, 300,000; Russians, 150,000; Hungarians, 150,000; Jugo-Slavs, 100,000; Czechoslovaks, 60,000; Lithuanians, 50,000; Ukrainians, 50,000; Greeks, 40,000, and about 200,000 of other races.

According to these figures American industry is short about 4,000,000 immigrants of the class on which this country depended for unskilled labor. It is believed that the immigration for 1920 will only be 300,000 or 400,000, or less than one-third of normal.

This country has always needed for its development a large number of immigrants, for the second generation as a class does not cope with its fathers in hard manual labor. The production along many lines has decreased 40 per cent., a fact which has been traced by some



engineers to lack of labor. In this industrial crisis there is grave concern in many quarters, for other countries beside the United States are offering inducements for this grade of toilers to come to their shores.

Although the means of transportation are poor, the situation is considered acute. Before the war Germany had drawn largely for more labor upon Russia, Austro-Hungary and Italy. She had a foreign-born population of about a million and it was estimated that 100,000 came and went from Russia and Polish Galicia. The various provinces of Austria are encouraging immigration and are looking for farmers. Argentina, in South America, already has several millions of Italians, Spanish and French. Brazil gives free passage to all who come to her as immigrants, transports them to their destinations and provides them with tools, seeds and supplies. Our nearest competitor is Canada, which appropriates large sums annually to encourage immigration and even draws many prosperous and well established Americans across her borders.

The prospects in Europe are not encouraging, and yet there are many people of European stocks in this country who believe that eventually they can do well in their old homes. They may not get as high wages as they do in this country, but the cost of living is

less and they have an opportunity to live according to the traditions of their race. If the world has been set free there is no longer the great incentive to come to this land of the free.

There is a feeling which cannot be ignored, that many of the foreign-born believe that there is a prejudice against them and that they are in danger of deportation. The great prominence which has been given within the last few weeks to the arrests of foreign agitators has left out of the account that deportations were quite numerous before the war, even if they were not as much as they should have been. Practically every vessel returning to Europe had a group of these undesirable aboard who were being sent back to where they came from. They were not as conspicuous as Emma Goldman, Alexander Berkman and other creatures of the Soviet ark, but there were no doves among them.

Undoubtedly some of the Russians in this country feel keenly that they have been unjustly tarred with the stick of Bolshevism. If they can get somebody to certify that they are Poles, rather than Muscovites, they feel happier for it and think that they stand a better chance of employment.

Two demoralizing forces have been working upon the foreign born in this country. They are subjected to the incendiary speech of agitators of their own

nationalities on one side, and to the twaddle of parlor socialists and sentimental uplifters on the other. Although they are supposed to be so much under the domination of the Goldmans and the Berkman, the fact is often ignored that some of the worst spoilers of the body politic are native born. It is true that such have an alien slant in their minds and that they are really foreigners in the country in which they were reared.

We have here foreigners of the type of Martens, the Soviet apostle, but we also have William D. Haywood, an American for three generations back. William Z. Foster, the firebrand of the steel strike, is a native of Pennsylvania. Eugene V. Debs was born in Terre Haute, Ind.; Max Eastman in Canandaigua, N. Y., and Louis Fraina, an organizer of the Communist party, first saw the light in the United States although he is of Italian descent. Scott Nearing came into this world of strife at Morris Run, Pa. John Reed is an American born journalist although he was once a minister from the Bolsheviks.

John Graham Brooks, in his book on "American Syndicalism and the I.W.W.," says that the first great fight of the Industrial Workers took place at Cripple Creek, Colo., and that foreigners neither led that organization nor were prominent in it. It is declared by another authority that seventy-four men who were charged

with first degree murder at Everett, Wash., in 1906, and were defended by the I. W. W. had in their number fifty-seven native born Americans and that most of the others were of British birth.

There are some foreign dwellers in this country who feel that the native born agitator has not been punished enough and that too much stress has been put upon bringing to justice the trouble maker whose first place was Russia or Germany. Such as they are likely to be exploited by the fomenters of unrest.

The Inter-racial Council, although it declares that it is doing its utmost to suppress Bolshevism, believes also that some regard should be shown the sensibilities of the foreign born. It maintains that the great majority of them are loyal and are doing everything they can to understand America.

"Of the foreign language newspapers," to quote from a recent statement of the council, "only five per cent. have at any time advocated the overthrow of the government and the substitution of communism for the present economic order. Fifteen per cent. are socialists, while eighty per cent. are as conservative as the great majority of American publications."

"The Inter-racial Council will direct its efforts to making the foreign born better understood and to translate America to them in terms which they will understand.

Not omitting to advocate such changes as will lift the foreign born from the status of mere cogs in the machine to the status of human beings."

The chairman of the board of the Inter-racial Council is Gen. Coleman du Pont, the treasurer is A. J. Hemphill, the secretary Miss Frances A. Kellor, who is also associate managing director. Some of the members of the board are Earl D. Babst, A. C. Bedford, Gutzon Borglum, Thomas W. Lamont, P. A. S. Franklin, Lindley M. Garrison, Charles E. Hughes, William Loeb, Jr., Prof. Michael I. Pupin and Felix M. Warburg.

It is indeed a delicate question which involves drawing the line between harshness to the foreign born and coddling him. Many of the immigrants maintain a love for their old customs and are driven thereby into clannish communities. They wish to have everything as much like "home" as possible. Some of them who are going back when they have saved enough and can find a place in Europe which is undisturbed enough to suit them, say that it will be a great pleasure to have wine with their meals. Others, however, like other Americans, are trying, though with no very good grace, to adapt themselves to the desert rather than the oasis.

Comfortable as it is for so many of these to believe that they are bringing a fine culture to this country to take the

place of the coarser Yankee hustle, they are not realizing to the full the benefits of being Americans as long as they take that attitude.

The National Security League is analyzing the reasons for some immigrants not having found this a true land of opportunity have determined upon the following as removable causes:

1. They did not learn the English language and so could be deceived oftentimes by the victims of their own race.
2. They congregated in foreign quarters and did not learn American ideals, so they did not know of the opportunities of advancement.
3. They spent their time talking over the grievances of the old land and were thus led astray by revolutionary propaganda not needed in America.
4. They sent their money to other countries instead of building up their homes here.
5. They did not realize that if any injustice is being done to any in the community there is a law to appeal to for the righting of injustice.

As to what the ultimate outcome of the immigration problem will be when the mists of war have been cleared away is still on the knees of the economic gods. When normal transportation facilities are resumed and it appears that there are great industrial opportunities in the United States the tide may turn in our direction. The *Labor World* in a recent number calls attention to the fact that food and clothing are so abnormally high that Europe is having trouble in sustaining its normal population. It declares that from one to five years will be required for the countries of Europe to go through their reconstruction period and get back on their feet.

Belated Destinies.

Undoubtedly despite all advice of this kind many thousands of the foreign born inhabitants of the United States will go back across the seas to ascertain how their families and friends have sustained the shock of war. They may bring back their relatives to this country and some of them may try to work out a belated destiny where it began.

Miss Etta V. Leighton, a well known investigator of social conditions, said yesterday that the time may never dawn when as far as immigration is concerned we may replace a man with a man.

"We shall have to replace a man with a machine," she added. "There must be some way found by which we may obtain a substitute for the unskilled labor upon which this country has depended so long."

The solution seems to lie along the lines of selective immigration and of a tactful and patient Americanization of the alien immigrant. Although from time to time the United States passes restrictive laws and has resolutely set its face against a policy of admitting Asiatics, it has no sustained domestic policy with regard to the distribution of would be Americans.

The high cost of living sorely vexes us and yet somewhere on the face of the earth there must be hundreds of thousands, if not millions, of men and women who would be glad to come over here and till the soil. This, after all, is a sparsely settled country, although it does have more than 100,000,000 of inhabitants. If it were as thoroughly occupied as Belgium was before the war, we would easily have a population of 2,000,000,000 of souls.

Marconi Credits Mystery Flash to Far Planet

Continued from First Page.

exist is "sheer conceit—conceit of this small world which astronomers have proved to us is by no means the most important even in the solar system. And there are systems far greater and more potent than the solar system."

"Great discoveries are to be made. We know that, for we have made some great ones. He who scoffs at any theory put forth by a sober minded scientific man striving to find truth is merely silly. "The human mind is capable of things that seem extraordinarily great to us. Perhaps they would seem puny to the inhabitants of Mars, but to us they seem tremendous. There is nothing in the problem Marconi has laid before the world which is beyond the power of human intelligence to solve."

"Consider Champollion's deciphering of the Rosetta Stone. It took him forty years to work out its hieroglyphics, but he worked them out and learned their meaning beyond the shadow of a doubt. It enabled him to read the hieroglyphics of the whole region and added greatly to the sum of human knowledge."

May Signal Other Worlds.

"Perhaps some time we may signal other worlds, if any are inhabited and if their inhabitants are as intelligent as we are. If they are not, why then, of course, the case is hopeless. We have no reason to assume that this should be. And, as Marconi says, we need not feel sure that lack of such conditions on the planets as make life possible upon this earth makes certain that these planets cannot be inhabited. It is not inconceivable that bodies may be built which will endure environments very different from ours."

"Our atmosphere helps us only by permitting the combustion of bodily fuel."

"We human beings use air and carbon for fuel. A tree uses them only for construction purposes. Some day I shall tell you of my theory that each human being on this earth is a collection of a multitude of tiny entities. Well, suppose these entities elsewhere should have within themselves the necessary apparatus for existence!"

Nikola Tesla was not in the least surprised when I went to him and told him of the statement which had come across the sea to me from Mr. Marconi and of what Mr. Edison had said.

Terrestrial Vibrations Recognized

"For years I have contended that exactly these things some day would occur," said he. "Indeed, I myself have observed effects which might have been signals from somewhere in interstellar space. I will not express an opinion as to whence they came. They were not from the sun nor the moon, nor from Venus, because I eliminated the effects of these bodies on my instruments."

"I could not have been deceived by earth vibrations, mistaking them for signals from afar, because terrestrial vibrations are easily recognized. They could be distinguished absolutely."

"No; the effects which I received accurately corresponded with disturbances which might have emanated from Mars. I admit that they excited me. I decided that, indeed, they actually came from Mars."

"This is all a matter of perfectly well known record. "People have been backward in these things. There has been too great a tendency to call any one 'impractical' who

dared to look too far in advance of the well beaten path. What is being 'practical'? One must have imagination in order to be truly practical."

"I know scientific men who have spent years in attempts to do some obviously impossible thing and who yet have been called 'practical' because if they succeeded in accomplishing that for which they were striving they would make much money."

"The same men would have jeered long ago at the suggestion that we on the earth might receive signals from Mars. Big things are not 'practical.' They are wonderful. Many scientific minds, like many minds which are not scientific, shy at anything which is wonderful. Yet the simplest things in nature are wonderful almost beyond the limits of the human imagination."

"Men ignorant of the way in which plants grow would jeer at a farmer if suddenly they should be so placed that they saw him planting seeds. They would declare him an 'impractical' creature because the fruition of his efforts if at all possible of realization is so remote. They want immediate results."

Nature and Seed Growing.

"The sending to and reception from Mars of signals would be an achievement by no means as wonderful as nature's simple process of making seeds grow in the ground."

"In the *Harvard Illustrated Magazine* for March, 1907, I declared that experiments to this end should be undertaken. I had made this statement first in the early part of 1900, while still vividly impressed by certain observations I had made not long before. I dwelt upon them in an article in the *Century Magazine* during the same year. In order to correct an erroneous report a statement was

also published also in *Collier's Weekly* in February, 1901, defining my position in general terms."

"During all the period since and as the result of ceaseless thought and work I have found no reason to alter my original views."

"The observations of Professor Lowell have been accepted by many in the light in which he interprets them, although there are those who disagree with him. The light in which he sees them indicates the possibility of intelligent, very intelligent indeed, life on Mars."

"Personally, I can but hope that the great astronomer has been true that Mars is not a cold, dead sphere, but, instead, the abode of happy and very highly developed creatures, from whom we may learn and to whom, conceivably, we may impart perhaps a little knowledge."

"In 1907 I wrote: 'In the light of glorious possibility, signalling to that planet presents itself as a definitely practical proposition, which to carry out no sacrifice could be too great. Can it be done? What chance is there that it will be done?'"

"As to the experiences of Signor Marconi I have heard nothing save that which you have read to me in the article from your correspondent in London. But the dates which I have given you show you how long it has been since I myself achieved results and how long the matter has been among the foremost topics in my mind."

"I long have believed and still believe that if sentient beings are alive on Mars, or even elsewhere, communication with them is not beyond the bounds of science as it is developing upon this earth."

I asked a question of the scientist. "And is it conceivable to you that we

shall be able to read such signals as may come to us out of the void, or that we shall be able to send signals which by any possibility could be intelligible to the beings who may receive them?"

May Find Basic Symbol.

"It is not unreasonable to suppose," said Mr. Tesla, "that if there be Martians of developed intellect some symbol may be found which may be used as the first basis upon which understanding may be built."

"A straight line, a geometrical figure, and these used in groups, must convey to any mind a definite idea."

"If there be Martians they probably think and reason as we do. It is not impossible that Martians have developed quite as far as we have and possibly much further. It is not unlikely that the Martians even now have maps of our earth as those which Prof. Pickering has made of Mars. They may know more of us than we have learned of them."

"If this be true, then it can be occasion for no wonder if they really are endeavoring to signal us. We are sufficiently advanced in electrical science to know that the sending of signals from Mars to the earth would be a simpler matter than the sending of signals from the earth to Mars."

"The presence of organic life is almost certain upon these innumerable other worlds, which are situated much as ours is and are supplied with light, heat and moisture. In such worlds organic life is certain to develop."

"In our own solar system we have two known to meet these basic requirements. They are Mars and Venus."

"About Venus, which seems to be much

Continued on Following Page.

"Do It Now!" He Says, Meaning That Christmas Shopping You Were Putting Off Till To-morrow, and Thus Avoid the Tribulations Incident to the High Speed of Giving



Will rush to the jeweller's to have it appraised.

By JANE DIXON.

THE following message has been wireless from Kris Kringle's headquarters with the request that it be scattered broadcast and dined into the ears of all those who wish to contribute toward a merry Christmas:

"DO IT NOW! SANTA CLAUS."

In case you do not get the drift of the message, you are to understand that Santa Claus has taken this means of warning you to get busy about your Christmas shopping. The best way to do it early is to begin right now.

If only a part of those who receive this message will heed it, what a harvest of tired feet, of frazzled nerves, of dour dispositions, of flat purses will be saved! Christmas will once more return to its own, a time of peace on earth, good will toward men.

In recent years, owing to the high speed of living and the growing tendency never to do to-day what we can put off until to-morrow, the spirit of Christmas has been almost entirely snowed under. There are those of us who have even forgotten that the spirit of Christmas is the spirit of the gift, not the gift itself. It has become a season of barrier, of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.

Slackers have increased to such an extent that instead of welcoming the

holiday with warm heart and open hand it has become the fashion to be late the custom of gift making, to put off the privilege of choosing gifts for those we love and esteem until the very last moment, then to elbow our way from counter to counter, barking at our fellow slackers, tramping each other under foot and behaving like a horde of wild-eyed pirates driven to plunder at the point of the bayonet.

Each year Santa Claus watches the milling of the manana mob at the eleventh hour and sadly wagging his head asks, "Will they ever learn?"

A less jovial saint would grow disheartened and leave them to the reward of their own follies. But Santa Claus is long suffering and of infinite kindness, so he allows them to grab frantically for the leftovers or the shopworn. Then he goes on hoping against hope they will do better next year.

Go to the shirt counter of any one of the large shops late in the afternoon of the day before Christmas. You will find gathered there the female of the manana species pawing and plunging and fighting over what is left of the holiday selection.

"I'll take that pattern there, the white with the green stripes," shouts one hysterical shopper, clutching the arm of a clerk and clinging desperately to the desired pattern. "Give me size 15."

"All out of size 16, madam. Only one left, size 13 1/2."

"But you must have it. You're sure? Well, then, give me that plain blue in 15."

"No more plain blue."

The finish is one of those crimes against color patterned after the candy canes popular at this season. When father gets the bad news on Christmas morning he looks as pleased as a man with a cut thumb. His attempts to smile are positively painful. His thanks are just as sincere as they would be to the man who brought him the glad tidings about the bank failure.

He knows he will have to wear the atrocity at least once before being classed with the cowards and ingrates, but he registers a secret resolve that when he does he will tell the boys down at the office that he is paying off an election bet to a friend who has been abroad and who was unable until now to view his in-laws.

Likewise when friendly husband happens to remember at 5:15 on Christmas eve that he has a wife and that she will be the original Mrs. Gloom all the following day unless he comes over with a present, see him galloping to make good.

Bewildered by the glare and glitter of the nearest bazaar he timidly approaches a counter. From a respectful distance he gazes beseechingly across at the person in charge. She glances him. The corner of her mouth turns upward in a smile of satisfaction. She beckons him.

From behind the pile of tinsel gew-

gaws she produces a rectangular something built of billous yellow satin with a facade of far from silk lace. A ribbon rosette in an off shade of pink tacked to one corner of the thing merely adds insult to injury.

"Isn't it sweet?" coos the counter siren. What good fortune, she asks herself, ever blew this boob her way? And just when she had despaired of ever unloading the thing even on a blind man.

"What is it?" ventures F. Husband.

"A glove box. So useful. Every lady wants a glove box on her dressing table. Then, too, it is such a beauty. Think how it would brighten up a room."

The siren gazes at the yellow peril and sighs. The sigh says just as plainly as words: "I wish I had a husband or a sweetheart who thought enough of me to buy me a gift like that."

"How much?" grunts husband, weakening under the sigh.

"Only \$12.85. It was \$15, but we marked it down. Not all men are so generous with their womenfolk. It is a real bargain. I know your friend will be wild about it. Take it or send it."

"Take it." And he does, with the expansive feeling of a man who is carrying home to his family the cancelled marriage on the old homestead.

The siren was right. The wife is wild about the glove box. She is so wild about it that it takes a whole bottle of smelling salts, two doses of aromatic spirits of ammonia and sev-

eral hours of persuasion to quiet her. Her room is done in pale blue, and aside from that glove box were out of fashion long before Cleveland was selected.

When the returns are counted they show husband has paid for his eleventh hour methods with the promise of a fur coat, a new rug for the parlor floor, a set of theatre tickets and a trip to Bermuda. The yellow box is the dominant note in the home of Maggie the maid, and furnishes fuel for jealousy among all her darktown friends.

And so it goes.

The girl who makes gifts for her friends and "mananas" the making until the week before the eventful day burns the midnight oil, the shine out of her eyes and the merriment out of her heart. She bustles together a whirl of ribbon and lace which has to be labelled "boudoir cap" as a tipoff to the recipient as to what to do with it. She manages a bit of lingerie that looks like a prize package from the French shop and falls apart at the second wearing.

Christmas day finds her still ten or twelve leaps behind the procession. To these ten or twelve she explains she has decided to do her gift giving on New Year's instead of Christmas. One thing about the slackers, they are always there with the alibi.

For the private information of those who decide to join the early birds, to do it now, to go in for preparedness and to place themselves in a position where they can later lean back in their chairs and quaff the Yuletide cheer

with no thought of to-morrow's battle in the shopping trenches, Santa Claus has compiled a list of "Don'ts." Give them serious attention. They are born of bitter experience.

Young Men—Don't buy your one best bet a manicure set. Every beau she has had for the last five years began with one of those silver sets of seventeen pieces done up in a plush box. They are the bunk, those sets. The handles come off without the slightest effort. The nail file is so stiff it is only good to dig cork out of bottles. The buffer never buffs and the scissors are so dull they will not cut through a ripe banana. What the remainder of the implements are for only the maker knows and he does not dare tell. She has a half dozen such sets packed away in the discard. What she really uses is a common or garden variety 25 cent file, an orange wood stick at two for a nickel, a cake of polish and the palm of her hand.

Don't give her a set of opera glasses unless you expect to make good on the promise implied. She probably does not enjoy gazing into the windows of the house across the street. Having opera glasses and no opera is in a line with being all dressed up and no place to go.

Don't give her an opulent frame containing your picture. By so doing you are preparing an attractive background for your successors. Let them create their own environment.

Do not give her a large diamond with a flaw in it. Be assured she will



Don't present your wife with a hunting rifle.

rush straight to the jeweller's to have it appraised, and when she finds out the subterfuge she will be as pleased as a hen in a rainstorm. Better a smaller size, first water.

Young Women—Don't pick out a gold cigar cutter for the dear man unless he smokes cigars. And even if he does he already has a collection such as would constitute him a fit rival for Tiffany's—unless he passed them along to his men friends the following year. A cigar cutter seems to be the feminine idea of the epitome of Christmas joy.

Hashed—Do not present your wife with a hunting rifle when she needs a set of furs. Of course she enjoys your skill as a huntsman, but she never fired a gun in her life and it is liable to be a long, cold winter.

Don't give her a carving set unless you are certain she is not wearing her last year's suit. Every woman likes to look well. A carving set is not much of a help sartorially.

Don't bring her a foolish vase for the mantel shelf when she has been

hinting the need of a new set of woolen blankets. The most patient of wives have been known to crack under such a strain.

Don't present her with a limousine when she asks for a string of pearls. So far as value is concerned, the things may be fifty-fifty, but she will depend upon it she will want the limousine as a flatterer and secretly pine for the pearls.

Wives—Don't give the husband a smoking jacket in the fond hope he will keep him home nights. Nothing will do that except a ball and chain or the law.

Don't buy him a box of silk socks in assorted colors. Buy black and he may wear them.

Don't make it a silver fern dish for the centre of the table. It doubtless looks very well, but probably he does not eat ferns.

Don't choose a set of Bernard Shaw when all he reads is the market report. A bookworm is born, not made.

Don't give him a ten dollar gold piece. He is liable to sneak out the next day and go on a large party with Messrs. Tom and Jerry.

Miscellaneous—Don't send your friend a box of cigars. He has met Christmas cigars before. He knows them well.

Don't forget the elevator boy unless you expect him to forget you. This goes double for the janitor.

Don't send handkerchiefs to your cousin who married the linen merchant. She can read the figures in the corners no matter how carefully they are sewed.

Don't express a desk set or an ash receiver or a collar box to a soldier on the border. The utility objects are not being used in the camps of the cactus country. Invest the money in good cigarettes and sweet chocolate if you want to be a regular Santa Claus.

Don't give mother a sewing basket. She has had one in her lap since you were a baby. Make it a set of magazine subscriptions or a silk petticoat or a deck of matinee tickets or a tall flowering rose bush tied with scarlet ribbons. And above all, do not give her money, because if she is the kind of mother who always is she will promptly fare forth and buy for you down to the last cent.

Don't forget the Claus wireless—DO IT NOW.

HIS STORY OF LIFE ON MARS THRILLED THE WORLD

Prof. Percival Lowell, Poet of Science, Often Scandalized More Staid Astronomers, but He Appealed Strongly to the Popular Imagination

INASMUCH as the name of Percival Lowell has long been identified in the popular mind with his theory of life on Mars, the list of other activities brought to notice by his sudden death, which occurred on Monday night last in his observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., must have surprised the public by its variety.

In the astronomical field it includes contributions to the knowledge of other planets, and generous private assistance to many a younger worker. Especially notable in other fields are the series of books that resulted from Dr. Lowell's early travels in the Orient, and the social and political service he rendered Japan and Korea at a critical stage of the Japanese enlightenment, thus winning the friendship of statesmen and almost national esteem.

But it is the thesis on Mars by which his career will be judged, his announcement of discoveries proving, to his satisfaction at least, that the red neighbor planet has inhabitants equal or superior in intelligence to terrestrials, who maintain existence on an aging and drying world by tapping the polar waters with a system of canals. The book that finally embodied his conclusions, under the sturdy affirmative title "Mars the Abode of Life," bids fair to obscure all his other writings. On the strength of this work Dr. Lowell among fellow scientists was at once acclaimed as "America's most eminent living astronomer," and castigated as a visionary. Condensed from his own condensed, the theory follows:

At a final stage in the decrepitude of a planet, water and air, the essentials of organic life, disappear, water first. Mars is such a planet, at the stage where available water is limited to the polar ice. The lines conceded to be visible on Mars, lines frequently thousands of miles long, must be the product of design rather than of natural causes.

Viewed in connection with atmospheric conditions and seasonal color changes they "indicate irrigating canals carrying the melted polar snow all over the planet." The actual canals are too minute to be seen. What we see are broad strips of vegetation along each border stream. The presence of vegetation proves organic life. An irrigating system implies intelligent inhabitants.

The cooperation, the community of interest suggested by such a system persuaded Dr. Lowell that Martian society must have progressed beyond factions and wars, and consequently must be on a higher plane than terrestrial society.

His announcements took an enormous hold on popular imagination. They did more to popularize the study of astronomy than all the college courses could have done in a hundred years. Certainly he was America's most widely

known astronomer. In scientific circles Flagstaff was a storm centre of peculiarly heated debate.

For years the great objection of opponents of the theory was the lack of definite proof that water exists on Mars. In 1904 Dr. Lowell announced the detection of water vapor by spectrum analysis. It was retorted that the vapor might be in the earth's atmosphere or the sun's, and that a telescope with water vapor would argue no need of canals.

This objection, like every other, Dr. Lowell undertook to refute in great detail. His last years were taken up with defensive utterances. Occasionally he could demolish an incautious opponent outright, as when he showed that the thin Arizona atmosphere gave his telescope a superior space penetration, offsetting the larger glasses of the Yerkes and Lick observatories.

Nowhere for himself, but everywhere for the Martians and their waterworks, did Dr. Lowell openly bid for a blazing recognition. The crude thing "egotism" commonly means does not exist in his writings. One book he dedicated to Schiaparelli, "the planetary Columbus of a new world," whose priority in the canal hypothesis he fully acknowledged. But there can be no doubt that to his mind if Schiaparelli was Columbus he himself was at least Cabot.

And although no abuse upset his urbanity in rejoinder, it is plain that he feelingly clasped himself among the unhonored prophets.

"Martin Luther," he wrote, "called Copernicus an upstart astrologer and a fool; succeeding ages held him the greatest mind of his day. Darwin failed to convert a single member of his generation, except two or three personal friends." And he dwells on the pathos of Schiaparelli's solitary toil and the neglect of his contemporaries.

Professors did call Dr. Lowell a fool in about as many words. Witness one general geologist:

"It is not surprising that Mr. Lowell, an astronomer, should have only a layman's knowledge of geology, but that he should attempt to discuss . . . the more difficult problems of that science . . . is astonishing and disastrous. One cannot but recall the adage that 'Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.'"

Your geologist is the hardest hammering angel in the galaxy, unless it is the mathematician. The latter sort of "pseudo science"—Lowell's—foisted upon a trusting public . . . work for a certain notoriety, a brief but undeserved credence for his pet theories."

Documents required the older theory of Laplace. He answers mathematics with mathematics, and states his serene conclusion that the Chamberlain theory "won't work."

It must have been as much his way of writing as his ideas that made his books infuriating to professors of a certain kind. If a gracie and limpid style, always comprehensive to the layman, were the earmark of the charlatan, a good many illustrious ears would be marked—practically all the Frenchmen and William James. But Dr. Lowell's style is more, always consciously picturesque, often passionate, occasionally caustic with an agreeable eccentricity. It suggests a poet lost, a joint artistic inheritance with his sister, Amy Lowell, the exceedingly subtle artist in words who is leading the free verse cohorts.

And his manner is debonaire and sometimes gently playful, as when he varies an intricate lecture to the students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology by assuring them gravely that "the ancients were unfortunate in their choice of planetary cognomens. With Mars so peaceful, Jupiter so young and Venus bashfully draped in cloud, the planets' names accord but ill with their temperaments." The astronomer who could do that was bound to scandalize the Magi.

He believed he had found a peopled world—and the find made him boyishly rapturous. Heterodoxy most foul; professional ethics dragged in the star dust of the Milky Way! "To Prof. William Storey, sometime of Flagstaff himself, this news from a neighbor is Lowell's first book on Mars."

For all his stern and rock bound lineage, it is distinctly a cosmopolitan, a somewhat Gallic figure, that appears to us in his portraits and the characterizations of his friends. Photographs give him a fine narrow forehead like Caesar's, large eyes piercing and challenging, a sensitive nose and a nervous, mobile mouth with a jaunty mustache. He was tall and distinguished, elegant in dress, conspicuous in any scientific gathering, and even those who fought his ideas attest to his unfailing poise and charm.

He maintained the attitude of an inductive reasoner, collecting his facts before drawing his conclusions, but the chronology of his publications has supplied telling ammunition for the enemy. He was a devoted scientist by a rather late election. The first decade of his career had been passed as a traveller, studying the arts and the social customs of the Orient.

When he came home in 1893 he seems abruptly at 28 to have turned astronomical authority—a hideously unconventional proceeding, viewed

from the student-tutor-instructor-professorial ladder. In 1894 he was established at Flagstaff. In 1895 appeared the first book on Mars with his thesis fully announced, though most of the substantiating discoveries came ten years later, including the vital and violently disputed one of the existence of water on the planet.

Not least of his sins against science, perhaps, was the independent private means that enabled him to provide and maintain his own observatory, and to send expeditions to far vantage points in Africa and the Andes. Allowing for human nature, it would not be strange if the best fortunate astronomer boiling the pot in the classroom day by day betrayed a special sensitiveness to the ethics of one thus favored.

His exit from the Harvard faculty in 1899 with laconic disclaimers made

on behalf of his brother, President Lowell, by Prof. Pickering started gossip that his near relatives were not much impressed by his scientific attainments. For his part he withdrew to Flagstaff, doing a great deal of lecturing in this country and in Europe—where, although his ideas won him the Janssen medal and other recognitions, they were said to have been sceptically received—and publishing books and articles of additions to the thesis and new charts of the canals. Some of his later canals not even his trained co-workers were able to see.

Death came to him unheralded by night. The despatches from Flagstaff make it appear that it found him at his post.

To the psychologists, the cosmogonists and Dr. Lowell's intimates falls the joint task of accounting for his passion for knowledge of Mars. Pending their verdict a line of interpretation may be suggested without contempt of the court or disrespect for the dead astronomer. There has been in him an aesthete, an intellectual adventurer and something of a poet, turned physical scientist by circumstances that must remain unknown until his biographers furnish the details on the transition. To assume that the fact of being a poet invalidates his conclusions would be wrong. As a mere astronomer Poe would have said he could not have reasoned at all.

Given scientific lore to feed upon, an adventurous nature in youth is fascinated by the so-called scientific romances. The boys of young Lowell's brigade read Verne. The youths of to-day read the tales of H. G. Wells. Either would come to a tragic moment where further cold knowledge would break the enchantment down. The Verne undersea boat won't work; the first men in the moon are asphyxiated or frozen; the Martian invaders can't get here; and if they could would speedily perish from other than bacterial contingencies unforeseen. But novel readers who have suffered such disillusionments conceive of their raptures were they provided with marvels equally thrilling that endured.

The bald admitted facts about Mars—a mud half portion world, where specks of moons whizz low overhead twice daily and terrestrial strength could perform insane feats of fifty times—corrected possibility—enough to start the dullest imagination dreaming. Add to these properties, by scientific research, an elaborate system of irrigation ditches to fructify desert continents, and you have a conception no poet would give up without a struggle.

In such a romance Dr. Lowell found himself. Testing it by every means in his power, setting up a great telescope where the "atmospheric advantages for space penetration" were ideal, what must have been his ecstasy when every new fact disclosed fitted easily with his handling, into his castle in Mars, instead of bringing its fabric crashing about him.

There it stands, artfully and massively constructed, likely to remain for years to come. No siege guns now forged can raze it. The range is too long, and the weapons of the surviving defenders seem equal to the ordinance of their adversaries. Perhaps it may be the first building of a great and stable city of interplanetary discovery.

If so, there is surely no impotence in the appealing fancy that the architect may occupy it now—may be living in Mars the romance he was living, millions of miles away, when the cerebral hemorrhage struck him down.

For on the personal side the sternest materialist could hardly find it in his heart to deny Dr. Lowell opportunity after death to learn at last the truth of the red planet, or the most scornful combat of his thesis to which that truth, when learned, should disappear.



The milling of the "manana mob" at the eleventh hour.



Prof. Percival Lowell.

TACOMA TO GET NEW VAUDEVILLE THEATER

NEW YORK CONCERN TO START BRANCH IN THE WEST AND OPEN HOUSES IN MANY COAST CITIES.

Tacoma is to have a new vaudeville theater, and the vaudeville war which has been raging in the Eastern states for months will be carried to the Pacific coast within the next few weeks by William Morris, who will develop one of the largest "independent vaudeville" organizations in the world.

Regarding the venture, a dispatch from New York, received over the leased wire of the United Press association this morning, says:

A new company, known as "William Morris company, Western," will be organized and will have its office at the Valencia theater in San Francisco. Walter Hoff Seely of San Francisco will be vice president and general manager and J. Charles Green will be identified with the new concern. This company will work in conjunction with "William Morris, Inc.," and is a step toward Morris' goal—a chain of vaudeville theaters embracing the globe.

Theaters Here.

"I regard this as the most stupendous theatrical venture of modern times," said Seely today.

NEW FERRY SERVICE IS INAUGURATED

BIG BOAT OF MILWAUKEE ROAD MAKES FIRST TRIP IN PRESENCE OF OFFICIALS.

In the presence of H. R. Williams, president; A. M. Ingersoll, vice president; C. A. Goodnow, general manager terminals; P. C. Hart, superintendent of the coast division; Hugh J. Manny, general agent, and a number of other officials and clerks of the road, the Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound railway, inaugurated its new ferry service in Tacoma yesterday. Twenty-three freight cars and one locomotive were transferred from the terminal slip at the Oriental dock to the railroad line, which skirts the waterfront

between the Tacoma mill and the smelter and everything moved along without a hitch.

Eleven cars and the locomotive were moved on the first trip and 12 cars on the second trip. The transfer of the cars was watched by an interested crowd of spectators. The cars were distributed to mills along the waterfront that had placed orders for them before the completion of the front street line.

Hazel Lunde, aged 15 months, daughter of David Lunde, died this morning at the residence, 3823 South L street, of diphtheria. The funeral was held this afternoon.

IS CRUSHED TO DEATH UNDER INTERURBAN

Howard Gault, 45 years old and formerly employed in Tacoma as a clerk in the freight offices of the Northern Pacific railroad, was crushed to death under the wheels of the Tacoma-Seattle interurban train, which left the depot here Saturday at 3:10 p. m. Gault attempted to board the moving train just after it crossed the N. P. tracks at Seventeenth street. He reached for the guards on the front platform, slipped and fell under the rear trucks.

The attention of the trainmen was called to the accident by the cries of people on the sidewalk, but Gault was dragged half a block before the train was stopped. The man was so tightly wedged in between the wheels that it was necessary to jack up the trucks before he could be removed. Gault was taken to the Fannie Paddock hospital in the police ambulance.

It was found that both legs were crushed below the knees and the arms were amputated. He died at 6 o'clock.

Buckley & King this morning received a telegram from Howard Gault, Great Falls, Mont., son of the dead man, instructing them to bury the body here and the funeral will take place from the chapel at 10 a. m. tomorrow.

EASTERN MEN SPEAK HERE

The pulpits of two Tacoma churches were occupied yesterday by prominent Eastern preachers.

Rev. J. G. Staples of Glenwood, Iowa, spoke to the members of the First Baptist church, at the morning and evening services, and his sermon entitled "Joseph, the Lucky Man of Holy Writ," was well received.

Our Savior's Evangelical Lutheran church had as its guest, Prof. H. S. Stub, D. D., of Lutheran Theological seminary of St. Paul, Minn. Prof. Stub is making an extended trip on the coast, inspecting missionary work. He delivered an interesting address to a large audience yesterday morning.

SIX KILLED AND 36 HURT IN WRECK

(By United Press Leased Wire.) KANSAS CITY, July 26.—High water in the Missouri river softened the foundation of the Wabash railway tracks and passenger train No. 4 last night caused the tracks to collapse, throwing the train into the river, killing six and injuring 36 others, three of whom will die.

An acre of ground on which tracks were laid crumbled and went into the river after the wreck.

BOY SLAYS MAN WHO BEATS HIM

GIVES HIMSELF UP AND CONFESSES THAT HE SHOT WASHINGTON FARMER.

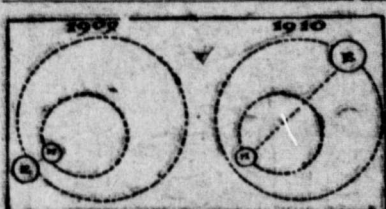
SOUTH BEND, Wash., July 26.—C. E. Drake, a youth of 18, is in jail here today, after voluntarily giving himself up to the sheriff yesterday and confessing that he had shot and killed Alfred Springer, a well known farmer, near Mead.

According to the boy's story, Springer had negotiated for the

Mars, the Exclusive—We May Be Able to See It in September

(Continued From Page One.)

pared to a half dollar on top of a dollar, set so one side of the half dollar is nearer the rim of the dollar than the other.



There is the explanation why Mars can be seen so much more plainly this year than in 1910. The difference in their orbit length and year's length tells the story.

When earth and Mars approach like they are now, they are meeting where the half dollar is closest to the dollar. They do not do this every year, because the year on Mars has 687 days in it.

Were it not for the canals on Mars people on the earth would cease to hope ever to communicate with the Martians. But people who can build canals like theirs must be of high intelligence and therefore able to get some word to earth or receive some word from earth.

These remarkable canals average 30 miles wide and 1,200 miles long, and one another much more than the canals of the Himalayas of Asia. Compared to the earth is like a large ripe apple, while Mars is an older, withered apple, smaller and with more fissures on its peeling and less water.

While three-fourths of earth's surface is water, only half of Mars' is. Immense amounts of snow and ice accumulate at the north and south poles of Mars, so this in winter cuts down the water supply still more.

It is an interesting story, this of the canals, as the men of astronomy tell it. Many thousands of years ago the Martians were much like we are now. Then the water got scarcer and the atmosphere rarer, just as the earth's will some day far in the future.

Once easy to cultivate, land on Mars became less fertile as the water ebbed. The Martians were at a crisis. To raise enough to keep alive they had to irrigate arid lands which were getting more extensive all the time. So these canals were dug, no one knows how. They were acting on the same principle in Mars that the old Egyptians and the Texas farmer found useful later.

The telescope shows wonderful things on Mars. The four seasons there are much like earth's. In winter there are big caps of snow and ice seen through the telescope on Mars. As the weather comes the snowcaps begin to grow smaller and the canals show more plainly. That is because there is water running through them which reflects the sunlight.

Later big brown vacuities begin to take on a greenish tint. The water from the canals, having flooded the fields after a trip from the poles, is beginning to raise crops for the Martians. The lakes around the equator of Mars grow wider and wider.

Unless the Martians are very in-

telligent and ingenious it would be difficult for them to live. The air, being so rare, would resemble the atmosphere of Colorado and would not permit of much personal exertion.

MESSAGES TO MARS.

Will we ever be able to send messages to Mars? Astronomers hope we will, and all over the earth these men have trained their telescopes. Every effort will be made next month.

Almost any day now we may expect to hear some startling news from one of these men, and the signal that is flashed from one world to another will mean more to us than the invention of the telephone, telegraph or wireless telephony.

It will mark a new step forward in the history of the universe. It may be that sage old philosophers of that higher civilization have been signaling to us, but our receiving apparatus has been dull and not sensitive enough to catch the message.

That the men of the red planet yet may communicate with us is more than within the realms of possibility, scientists think.

PROF. TOD'S ATTEMPT.

Leo Stevens, aeronaut, and Prof. David Tod believe that up above the firm of atmosphere they may signal to Mars. Yet they cannot escape the earth because the balloon would be heavier than the upper air.

Prof. Percival Lowell, noted astronomer, who firmly believes that people live in Mars, favors the telescope for looking at the planet and awaiting the long-sought signal.

Prof. Lowell has erected a wonderful telescope at Flagstaff, Ariz., for there the air is clearer than anywhere other part of the country.

And yet with all the strange significance of the word from Mars staring the world in the face, it goes along its accustomed way, caring little whether it comes or not. For nothing excites us now.

We are living in an age of wonders, among which many are held more wonderful than the story of Mars itself.

No mortal knows why the earth man and the Martian man should not yet speak as though face to face, the mysteries of space be made plain, and possibly interplanetary communication established so that worlds would be as neighbors, and countless other inhabited planets called into planets, even into solving the enigma of life itself.

LOSES HIS LIFE WHILE TRYING TO AID GIRL

(By United Press Leased Wire.)

SEATTLE, July 26.—Lake Washington in the vicinity of Madison park is being dragged today for the body of Jesse W. Bissett, of Hillman City, who lost his life yesterday while attempting to give aid to a young woman in a canoe, who he thought to be in danger. The drowning occurred within thirty feet of shore and within sight of several members of a picnicking party.

BLAZE CAUSES SLIGHT DAMAGE

A small blaze of unknown origin was discovered in the roof of an old house at 1002 A street at 8:15 this morning and the fire department was called out. It took about five minutes to extinguish the fire. The building is worth but little and the damage was slight.

COMPLAIN ABOUT POOR MAIL SERVICE

Councilman Glibett was on the war path this morning over the mail service given to the McKinley hill. He says instead of getting two deliveries a day the people in this section get but one now and that in the afternoon. He took the postmaster to task about this morning, but Mr. Votaw declared it was due to the fact that some of the men are on vacations and the force is short. Glibett thought the East Side was getting the worst of it, but Councilman Lynn said the Northwest end of town is in the same boat.

Judge G. W. Darnell, formerly of Tacoma, died at his home in Lexington, Ky., Saturday of pneumonia. He practiced as an attorney here in 1893-95 and is survived by a daughter, Mrs. T. B. Wallace, who lives on South Tacoma avenue. He moved from Tacoma to Lexington in 1895.

OUR FIRST EXCLUSIVE SECOND-HAND PIANO SALE

Many used pianos of superior quality to be sold at this time. Prices wonderfully low, quality considered.

Chickering
Used Three Years
Traded in on Chickering Grand
Cost new\$750
Sale price\$415

Wellington
Used Nine Months
Traded in on a D. S. Johnston
Cost new\$200
Sale price\$135

Lester
Used Ten Months
Cost new\$400
Sale price\$268

Bailey
Used Forty-nine Months
Taken Back
Cost new\$300
Sale price\$116

Hazelton
Used Nine Years
Traded in on a Pianola Piano
Cost new\$575
Sale price\$200

Story & Clark
Used Three Years, Seven Mos.
Traded in on a Pianola Piano
Cost new\$550
Sale price\$255

Fischer
Used Four Years
Traded in on a Kimball Grand
Cost new\$450
Sale price\$220

Schubert
Used Four Years, One Month
Traded in on a Pianola Piano
Cost new\$500
Sale price\$223

Kimball
Used Two Years
Traded in on a Pianola Piano
Cost new\$450
Sale price\$318

Clarendon
Used One Year, Two Months
Traded in on an Electric Piano
Cost new\$425
Sale price\$210

Steinway
Used Five Years
Traded in on a Pianola Piano
Cost new\$575
Sale price\$321

D. S. Johnston
Used Six Years
Cost new\$350
Sale price\$190

Decker
Used One and a Half Years
Traded in on a Pianola Piano
Cost new\$475
Sale price\$249

Smith & Barnes
Used Twenty-seven Months
Traded in on a Pianola Piano
Cost new\$390
Sale price\$196

BRING THIS LIST WITH YOU

943-45
C Street

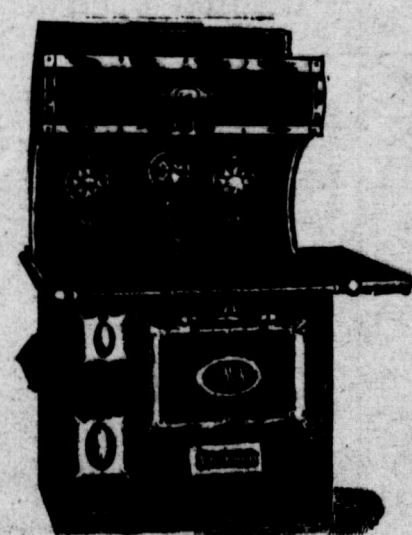
Successor to D. S. Johnston Co.

Temple of
Music

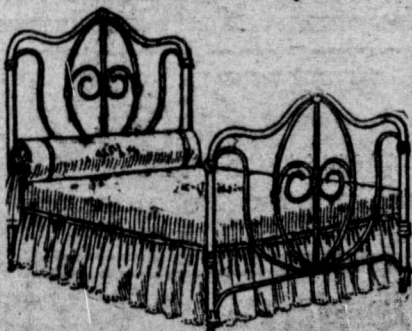
Just a Few More Days Left; Don't Fail to Take Advantage of This Most Successful

FURNITURE SALE

Of the season. This week is going to be the banner week. Below you will find a list of a few of the articles that



5—\$37.50 Steel Ranges\$27.50
15—\$47.50 Steel Ranges\$37.50
6—\$68.00 Malleable Ranges\$55.00



115 sample Iron Beds must be sold this week. Price cut to one-half.
All our \$12 and \$15 Beds cut to\$6.75
Brass Rail Top Beds, sold in the regular way for \$7.50, now\$4.50
\$12.50 Iron Beds, like cut\$6.75



16.50 Extension Table, in weathered or golden oak for\$10.85
25—9x12, \$24.00 Brussels Rugs\$18.75
20—9x12, \$18.50 Brussels Rugs\$12.75
15—Room size, \$16.50 Brussels Rugs\$10.85

MUST BE SOLD THIS WEEK



\$5 Dressers, in birdseye mahogany and quartered oak, ranging in price \$25 to \$38.00. This lot will be closed out this week at\$18.75
This is one of the lot.
\$32 dresser\$18.75
\$18.50 dresser\$11.85
\$12.50 dresser\$9.00

16.50 Extension Table, in weathered or golden oak for\$10.85
25—9x12, \$24.00 Brussels Rugs\$18.75
20—9x12, \$18.50 Brussels Rugs\$12.75
15—Room size, \$16.50 Brussels Rugs\$10.85

Tacoma Furniture and Outfitting Co.

911-913 C Street

KILLS WIFE AND SELF

DOUBLE TRAGEDY IS ENACTED AT BUTTE WHEN MAN RUNS AMUCK WITH REVOLVER.

(By United Press Leased Wire.) BUTTE, Mont., July 26.—Possessed of an insane desire to kill, telling his wife and her mother and sisters again and again of his mania to make a "clean sweep" of them all, Philip O'Connell, who came here recently from Boston, yesterday shot at his mother-in-law, after telling her to take a good look at the weapon. He fired just as she fainting from terror. The woman in falling escaped O'Connell's bullet, which whizzed by her head.

A cry of "mamma, mamma" from O'Connell's sick wife in an adjoining room then attracted the attention of the madman, and he proceeded to the sick chamber, and, with his wife in a paroxysm, hugging the wall to escape, he placed the muzzle of his revolver against her ear and blew her brains out.

Mrs. Fountain by this time had regained consciousness, and as he fled from the house the murderer took a flying shot at her, but again missed the woman. Another shot was heard, and later O'Connell was found with a bullet hole through his temple.

Brooding over fancied wrongs for weeks is believed to have unbalanced O'Connell's mind.

Str. Flyer will make special expedition trips DAILY, leaving Seattle 9:30 p. m., leaving Tacoma 11:15 p. m.

TACOMA SOLDIERS HOME WITH HONORS

The First company of artillery from Tacoma arrived home from its tour of duty at Fort Worth last night, delighted with the trip. The Tacomas won the honors for having the best appearing company on the grounds and also took first place in the sub-caliber practice. The latter fact was considered the more remarkable from the circumstance that the Tacomas had to compete against regulars.

MILL DESTROYED BY FLAMES

One hundred and fifty men were thrown out of employment at Lester Saturday afternoon when the plant of the Morgan Lumber company was entirely destroyed by fire. The loss will aggregate \$25,000 with insurance for two-thirds of that amount. The fire is believed to have been started by sparks from the mill.

Factory Cost! Factory Cost!

FACTORY COST SALE

Every single article in our elegant furniture stock is going at first cost and less. Avail yourself of the extraordinary chance to furnish your home for a "song."

Horton Furniture Company

1534-36 Commerce St.

The Summer Is Not Over Yet

And We Are Selling Our Medium Weights at a Great Reduction

There Is No Fake Sale About This. All garments are made on the premises; best of linings, canvas and hair cloths used to make them hold their shape, and any piece of cloth in the house is made up to your order at cost. But in summer goods they go for less than cost.

We Are Making a Fine Line of Pants for \$5.00 a Pair

It will pay you to let us show how much we save you in fine garments. A look at our window will convince the most skeptical.

ELEVENTH STREET TAILORING CO.

411 Eleventh Street

JOHNSON MAKES HARD FIGHT WITH DEATH

MINNESOTA GOVERNOR WARDS OFF GRIM REAPER AND RALLIES AFTER DOCTORS HAD GIVEN UP HOPE FOR HIS LIFE.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 18.—Replying to a message sent by Governor Johnson, whose condition is reported to be critical, President Taft wired the following:
"I am greatly distressed because of your serious illness and thank you from the bottom of my heart for the welcome you have sent to me from a bed of pain. I fervently hope for your speedy recovery. I send you my compliments and my respects to Mrs. Johnson, whose visit to Washington I remember with such pleasure."
"WILLIAM H. TAFT."

Close Deal For City Plant

Deputy City Treasurer White yesterday afternoon sent up to County Clerk Libby two checks totaling \$192,710, representing the judgment and costs in the Nisqually power cases.
"I will have the plans ready for the contracts on the power plant by the first of the year," said Engineer Kelsey this morning.
The plant will be ready about the time the present contract of the city with the Seattle-Tacoma Power company expires, which will be November 7, 1912.

BOYS KILL 11-YEAR-OLD GIRL

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., Sept. 18.—Leroy and Melton Magoon, aged 10 and 11 years respectively, who accidentally shot and killed Florence Brown, 11 years old, were found at noon today in an orchard, where they had been hidden by their 15-year-old sister, who feared the dead girl's father would do them harm.
After the shooting, which occurred last evening, while they were cleaning a 22-caliber rifle, the boys disappeared. Both boys appear to be heartbroken because of the tragedy. They refuse to discuss the affair.

IS ACCUSED OF KILLING HUSBAND

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Mrs. Irving A. Nelson and Augustus Schwartz, a boarder in the Nelson home, are being held by the police today, following a grueling third degree examination last night beside the body of the woman's husband, who was found riddled with bullets Thursday morning near Central Islip, L. I.

Talk About Hats! Here's One That Backs the Merry Widow Clear Up to the North Pole

"THE STUDY IN BLUE," THAT'S IT; TWENTY-FIVE INCHES WIDE AND ONLY \$75 PER.

"He that has a house to put's head in has a good headpiece," said From King Lear.
"When our old friend Billy Shakespeare penned these lines either the 'Study in Blue' or modern flats were beyond the range of the great Gink's imagination, or, if you should be a dweller of flats, and your wife should become interested in the 'Study in Blue' there 'am sur' to be some mighty movin' done," as the old dandy said when his mule started a 'Merry Widow' waltz without regard to the rules as laid down by Hoyle and you would be apt to think that old King Lear would have hit it more nearly correct if he had said 'She that puts her head in the doorway while wearing her new headpiece has a big house.'
When it comes to size, the Merry Widow is backed clear to Single."

(By United Press Leased Wire.)

ROCHESTER, Minn., Sept. 18.—Though it was declared this morning that he only had a short time to live, Governor John A. Johnson of Minnesota this afternoon is making a game fight for his life. Despite the fact that his condition at noon was extremely critical, his mind was clear, and he remembered that President Taft was due to visit Minnesota today. Calling for an attendant, he dictated the following message to be sent to the nation's chief executive:
"You are heartily and sincerely welcome to the state of Minnesota. I greatly regret that my illness prevents my attending your reception."
The hard fight being made by Governor Johnson for his life has incited the admiration of the hospital physicians, who hope that his fine constitution may pull him through.

Death Forecasted.
MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 18.—Frank Day, Governor Johnson's private secretary, this morning received the following message from House Physician McNevin at the Rochester hospital:
"Governor's death is a question of but a few minutes. Eberhardt (lieutenant governor) is on his way there."
Rally Reported.
ROCHESTER, Minn., Sept. 18.—At 9:45 o'clock this morning Governor Johnson's condition showed a slight improvement, and after an almost imperceptible rally following the early sinking spell, he went to sleep and seemed to be resting.

PREPARES TO TAKE THE CENSUS

Guy Kelley, recently appointed census superintendent for this district, will make a tour of the territory under his jurisdiction next month for the purpose of making necessary preparations. The real field work of the census workers, however, will not commence until next April, and will last two weeks. Census enumerators will be required to pass a civil service examination. They will be paid from \$4 to \$7 by the day in the country, and 4 cents a name in thickly settled centers.

the north pole—the Merry Widow hat, not the waltz—if compared with "Study in Blue." In fact, a stick of lemon candy carried to the pole itself, could hardly appear smaller. Why, with the aid of a "Study in Blue" safely planned to her hair, Mrs. Cook could give Mrs. Peary a head start to Greenland and still leave her in the cold as far as touching the pole first is concerned.
The "Study in Blue" displayed in a fancy hat box that was as big as an ordinary trunk, made its appearance in one of the windows on C street yesterday. It was made in Tacoma, even the original design being a Tacoma creation. The modiste, or whatever else the lady who designs the fashion plates in hats, is called, very apologetically stated "It is only twenty-five inches wide and costs \$75. We will have bigger ones pretty soon."
No wonder one happy looking young fellow, after gazing a while at the "perfect" love of a hat started whistling "I'm Glad I'm Merry Widow is backed clear to Single."

How Can a Couple Live On \$18 Per Week in Tacoma?

"Paid In Full," Eugene Walter's great play, which comes to the Tacoma theater Sunday, September 23, deals with the problem of a young couple living on \$18 per week. Joe Brooks, the young husband, finds it impossible to keep up his home on that amount, and steals.

Can a couple live in Tacoma on \$18 per week? The Times believes a couple can. Undoubtedly scores of couples are living on that amount and are living happily. It is these people that the Times wants to hear from.
How do you do it?
For the best short letter on the subject, and for the five next best letters, the Times will give some valuable prizes in the form of tickets to the play, "Paid In Full."
Think it over. Then sit down and write to the Times telling how you do it and how others can do it.
These prizes are offered for the best answers:
First prize—A box at the Tacoma theater to see "Paid In Full."
Second prize—Four orchestra seats.
Third prize—Three orchestra seats.
Fourth prize—Two orchestra seats.
Fifth and sixth prize—One orchestra seat each.
Answers should be limited to 250 words, the briefer the better. Write on one side of the paper only.
Address Contest Editor, The Tacoma Times.
All answers must be in by noon Friday, September 24. Awards will be announced in the Times Saturday, Sept. 25.

Scores of letters will undoubtedly come in on this interesting subject. Several hundred Tacoma women who are managing homes on \$18 per week or less should have something to say about it. The letters will be printed as they are received, but only the initials of the writers will be printed, except of the winners. Their full names will be given.
Remember the subject is: "How Can a Couple Live on \$18 Per Week in Tacoma?" and remember those prizes.

BIG STRIKE SEVEN DIE IN RACE TIES UP CARS

Platform Men On Omaha Street Cars Walk Out in Body, Putting a Stop to All Traffic

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 18.—A strike was declared today against the street car company by the platform men, who walked out in a body. Not a car is running in the city, and the entire system probably will remain tied up today at the very least.
The striking car men demand higher wages and agreement with the corporation to arbitrate all difficulties between themselves and the company. There has been no violence.
Four hundred and eighty men are out.
Trouble is feared this afternoon when 400 strike-breakers will arrive here from Denver, Chicago and Minneapolis.

TAFT THE GUEST OF MINNEAPOLIS

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 18.—President Taft arrived here at 7:45 this morning. He breakfasted at the Commercial club. When his train pulled into the station thousands were waiting to greet him. Much enthusiasm was displayed as the chief executive stepped from his car into a waiting automobile.

Watch Him Eat.
At noon the president and his party left the fort for St. Paul, arriving there at 1 o'clock. At St. Paul President Taft had luncheon at the Auditorium. When enjoying his repast he was viewed by two thousand persons who sat on the balconies surrounding the hall below and watched him during the meal.

BETTER MAIL SERVICE IS DEMANDED

The Tacoma chamber of commerce wants better mail service in this city.
Resolutions are being sent to Postmaster General Myers this afternoon calling attention to the importance of an early mail delivery every day in this city and asking that in the awarding of the new contract for the carrying of mail from Chicago to this city that it be given to the railway company that will give the best schedule to provide earliest delivery of mail in this city.

Clashes Between Negroes and Whites in Texas Result Fatally—Two Blacks Lynched

(By United Press Leased Wire.)
SANDY POINT, Tex., Sept. 18.—Steve Hayes and Charles Delancy, negroes, were lynched today by white men, making seven fatalities as the result of the four-day men hunt on the part of whites, and which threatens to result in a race war. The negroes are arming themselves, and a large number of the blacks are assembling at a sheep ranch five miles from here.
Hayes, who was lynched, killed Armour Munson, Eugene Harden and Tim Jordan, all white men, when they attempted to arrest him. After slaying the men, Hayes, accompanied by Delancy and three other negroes, armed themselves and prepared to fight to a finish.
A mob was formed, and the negroes were chased across the plains. Yesterday they were overtaken and two of the blacks were killed by bullets.
Hayes and Delancy succeeded in making their escape, only to be cornered and captured today.

WRIGHT SETS NEW RECORD

(By United Press Leased Wire.)
BERLIN, Sept. 18.—Orville Wright, the Dayton aviator, established a new world's aeroplane record with passengers today, when he remained aloft one hour, thirty-five minutes and forty-two seconds.
This beat the former record, also held by Wright, by five minutes.

PAPERS PUT ON UNFAIR LIST

With delegates from all affiliated unions present the Central Labor Council of Tacoma at the regular meeting this week placed the two Tacoma papers owned by S. A. Perkins on the unfair list and instituted a boycott against those publications. The action was taken by organized labor of Tacoma because the new addition to the Perkins building is being erected by non-union labor.

MARS IS COMING

Red Planet of Mystery Will Be Only 35,000,000 Miles Away From Earth Next Tuesday: Everybody May See It

Get your opera glasses, or better still, a telescope if you have one, and be ready to see Mars.
Next Tuesday is the date when the red planet will be the nearest to this old earth, and on that day maybe we may at last receive that long awaited "message" from Mars.

Only about 35,000,000 miles will separate the earth and Mars next Tuesday and even now astronomers declare the two planets are in the possible "zones of communication." Ordinarily the distance between the two planets is greater by millions of miles and therefore scientists the world over are awaiting the near approach of the clearest celestial neighbor with the keenest anticipation.

Tacoma's May See It.
Tacoma's may be able to get a good view of Mars if the atmosphere is clear, according to Prof. W. H. Hanawalt of the University of Puget Sound. From any high place, even from the bluff overlooking the bay, Prof. Hanawalt says we may be able to see Mars clearly even with a strong opera glass or a field glass.

Why Mars Is Nearer.
Mars travels around the sun in an orbit like the earth's, only the orbit of Mars is larger. The circular course of the orbits of earth and Mars might be compared to a half dollar on top of a dollar, so one side of the half dollar is nearer the rim of the dollar than the other.

When earth and Mars approach, as they are now, they are meeting where the half dollar is closest to the dollar, as is shown in the accompanying picture. They do not do this every year, because the year on Mars has 687 days in it.

Its Moons Visible.
Even with an opera glass one will be able to see much of Mars in the next few nights. Its two moons especially will be visible, as well as its vast greenish land areas and the "lake of the sun."

Here is the explanation why Mars can be seen so much more plainly this year than in 1910. The difference in their orbit length and year's length tells the story.

wide. During some very clear, still night, a glimpse may be had of a canal or two if a four-inch telescope is used.
Martian Canals.
We have heard much of these wonderful canals. They are so regular, so straight and lead so truly from the ice peaks at the planet's poles to the crop lands, and with side canals connecting other lands, that they must have been, men of science say, the work of humans like ourselves.

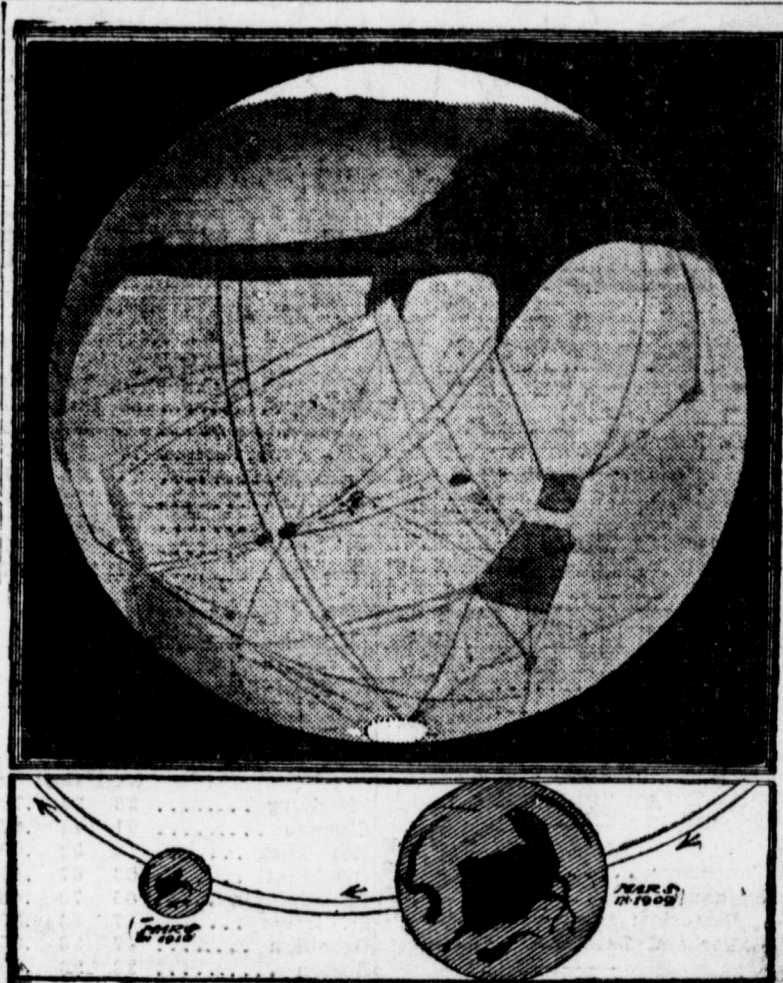
They wouldn't have "just happened."
Were it not for the canals on Mars, people on the earth would cease to hope ever to communicate with the Martians. But people who can build canals like theirs must be of high intelligence and therefore able to get some word to earth.

These remarkable canals average 30 miles wide and 1,200 miles long, and one of the largest canals has been traced out 3,500 miles.

Everyone agrees that the older a planet grows the more it will shrink. The surface of Mars is dotted and must have mountains, but very small ones compared to the Rockies or the Himalayas of Asia. Compared, the earth is like a large ripe apple, while Mars is an older, withered apple, smaller and with more fissures on its peeling and less water.

While three-fourths of earth's surface is water, only half of Mars' is. Immense amounts of snow and ice accumulate at the north and south poles of Mars, so this in winter cuts down the water supply still more.

Origin of Canals.
It is an interesting story, this of the canals, as the men of astronomy tell it. Many thousands of years ago the Martians were much like we are now. Then the water got scarcer and the atmosphere rarer, just as the earth's will some day far in the future.
Once easy to cultivate, land on Mars became less fertile as the water ebbed. The Martians were to a crisis. To raise enough to keep alive they had to irrigate arid lands which were getting



Sketch at top shows Mars, its wonderful system of canals and lakes, taken from the best scientific sketches. Dark places are vegetated and water regions. Lighter sections are arid and irrigated. Lines are famous canals. White spaces at top and bottom are polar regions covered with ice and snow.

Small sketch at bottom shows comparative size of Mars in 1910 and 1909.

more extensive all the time. So these canals were dug, no one knows how. They were acting on the same principle in Mars that the old Egyptians and the Texas farmer found useful later.

The telescope shows wonderful things on Mars. The four seasons there are much like earth's. In winter there are big caps of snow and ice seen through the telescope on Mars. As warmer weather comes the snowcaps begin to grow smaller and the canals show more plainly. That is because there is water running through them which reflects the sunlight.

Later big brown vacancies begin to take on a greenish tint. The water from the canals, having flooded the fields after a trip from the poles, is beginning to raise crops for the Martians. The lakes around the equator of Mars grow wider and wider.

Unless the Martians are very intelligent and ingenious it would be difficult for them to live. The air, being so rare, would resemble the atmosphere of Colorado and would not permit of much personal exertion.

With all the strange significance of the world from Mars staring the world in the face, it goes along its accustomed way, caring little whether it comes or not. For nothing excites us now. We are living in an age of wonders, among which many are held more wonderful than the story of Mars itself.

No mortal knows why the earth man and the Martian man should not yet speak as though face to face, the mysteries of space be made plain, and possibly interplanetary communication established so that worlds would be as neighbors, and countless other inhabited planets called unto planets, even unto solving the enigma of life itself.

sell and Wilkeson of the finance committee are checking up on the records of Thomas Hebbethwaite. Yesterday he paid in to the treasurer \$689.85, the amount he said he was still owing the city.

Mayor Linck is today besieged in his office by candidates for the position of building inspector. Up to 1 o'clock this afternoon an even dozen men had presented their claims, political and otherwise, for the place, but the mayor was undecided.

Among the candidates who are under the plum tree are H. H. Freeland, father of City Treasurer Freeland; A. O. Sherman, former building inspector; A. E. Bowers, L. R. Munson, C. H. Willets, John Scow, J. D. Warren, W. A. McMaster, George W. Lane, W. H. Lebo, another man named Warren and one named Cook.
Other candidates are expected, and, owing to the rush of men for the place and other considerations, it is doubtful whether the place will be filled today.
In the meantime Rankin, Russell and Wilkeson of the finance committee are checking up on the records of Thomas Hebbethwaite. Yesterday he paid in to the treasurer \$689.85, the amount he said he was still owing the city.

TAFT UP AGAINST SNAG

STARTS FIGHT IN HIS OWN PARTY—INSURGENTS INDIGNANT OVER A TACK.

(By United Press Leased Wire.)
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 18.—Friends of Senator Beveridge today are indignant at the attack made upon him and other "insurgents" by President Taft, who in a speech last night said that they had deserted the republican party when they voted against the tariff bill. The friends of the senator claim that President Taft will suffer far more than he will gain by the attack. Senator Beveridge's friends said:

"In Boston President Taft praised Senator Aldrich and nobody else. Last night he excoriated Beveridge, Cummins, LaFollette and Deliver. Why should they be read out of the party, as well as all who voted against the tariff bill, when they were only contending exactly for what President Taft himself was contending at the time?"

"The only difference is that Taft bowed his knee to Senator Aldrich and the insurgents did not. If President Taft expects to make himself popular on his 13,000-mile trip by making such speeches he will be greatly disappointed."

GETS A WARRANT FOR ALLEGED THIEF

Representing himself to be the owner of five acres in the Jovita townsite, and that he would get the money "as soon as the bank opened," Arthur Evans obtained a suit, an overcoat and \$5 in cash from T. A. Beeson, proprietor of the Longmore hotel, 1149 Q street, and failed to return, according to a complaint filed in police court today. This alleged theft occurred several days ago, Beeson, in the meantime, learned that Evans was only a laborer, leaving land for the Jovita Land company, and never owned any money in the bank.

So, when he spotted him in Seattle yesterday afternoon, he had him arrested immediately. This morning Beeson swore out a warrant charging Evans with obtaining goods under fraudulent representations. A deputy sheriff left for Seattle this afternoon to bring Evans to Tacoma.

Do People Want Taxes Boosted?

The city council last night stood for a 14-mill tax levy for the coming year.
This is two mills higher than this year's rate, despite the fact that valuations on property have been increased. The result will be that the people will have to dig down in their pockets for a good big handful of extra money to pay the taxes.

The state is also heaping it on. The park board is increasing the levy, and all along the line there will be a jump.
There is just one way to stop it, and that is for the people to demand a halt. Between now and the last of the month the estimates of the various departments of the city will be advertised. Then, the first Monday in October, the people may meet with the council and insist on a lower levy by demanding the elimination of anything they think unnecessary in the budget on a reduction of the salaries proposed.

The council is determined to put the fireboat scheme through to help out the N. P. railway and other waterfront interests, and \$50,000 was appropriated for it. To leave this out would cut off one mill from the levy, but the council wants to do something for Jim Hill. It is admitted that the main use of a fireboat would be to protect the N. P. docks, as it would be of little use to the mills. The only thing that can protect a mill is a sprinkler system that flood it as soon as a fire starts.

The asphalt plant and garbage incinerator were both eliminated from the budget last night. The council is going right ahead increasing the salary list and providing for the big payroll, however. Here is where the big hole is made in the taxes.
It is up to the people now to say whether they will stand for the tax boost or not.

BAR PAYS TRIBUTE TO CUSHMAN

Paying their last tribute to the memory of the late Congressman Francis W. Cushman, the members of the Pierce County Bar association met in Judge Chapman's department of the superior court this morning and adopted resolutions of condolence.

New Invisible Perils that Menace Our Progress

Unexpect

Be Resp
an

By Prof. Rudolf I
Of the University of

A GREAT series of fat
the sea and in the al
of the necessity of ar
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phy and to inquire into vario
mysterious phenomena conn
Where wireless telegraphy
life its installation should
but if it creates unknown d
it does, the public should
them.

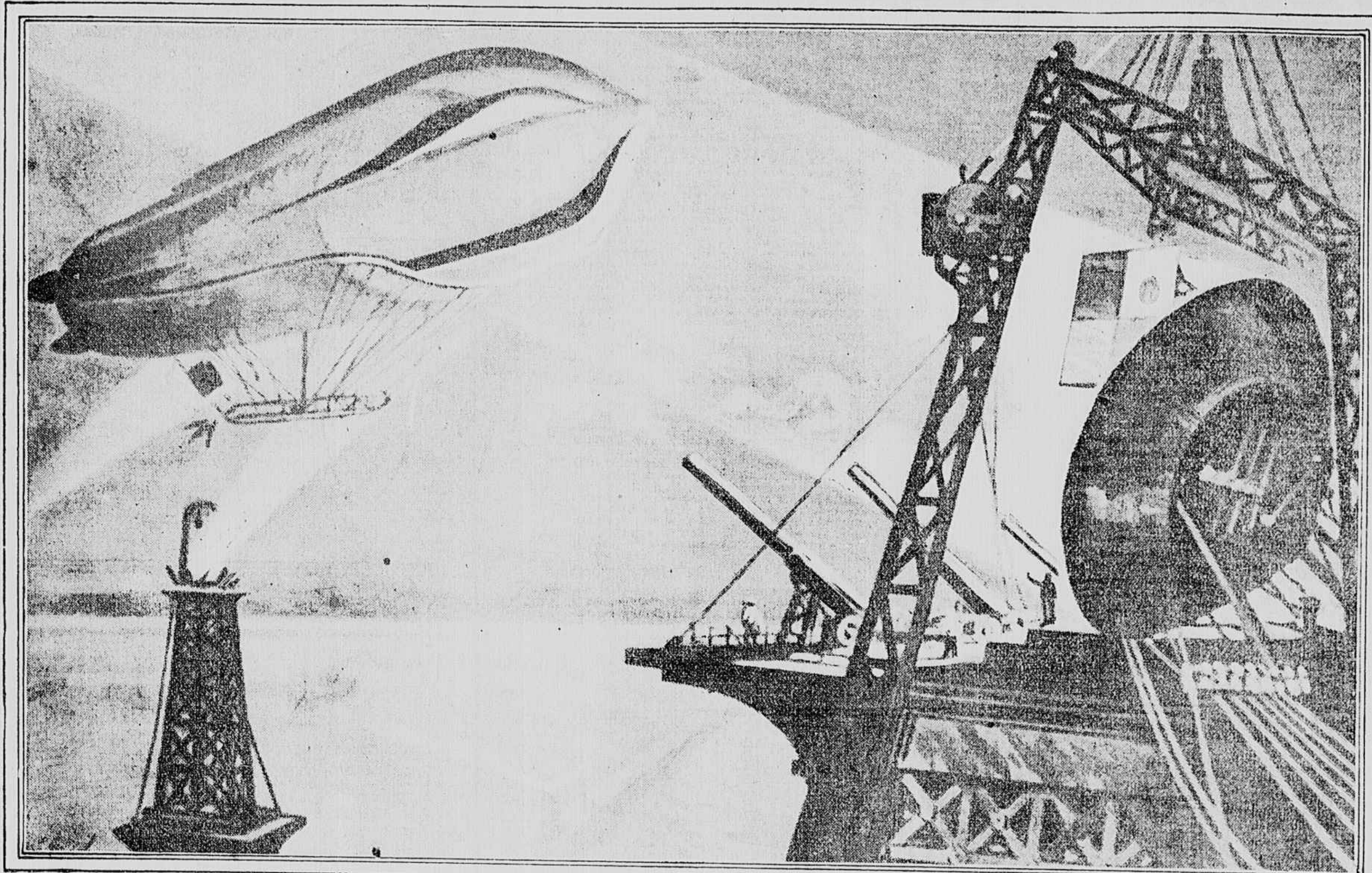
The possible dangers from
fall into three principal class
1. Magnetization of steel ar
they exercise a powerful a
another and upon other steel
2. Fires and explosions ca
duced by the wireless.
3. Derangement of ships'
wireless.

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from their courses and pre
call attention to a number of
Never since the development
were there as many accid
past year. Now we know
navigation has been perfect
and there should be fewer
before. It seems clear the s
factor has entered into the s

Why did the Empress
swerving several miles from
into disastrous collision with
both were going slowly, or n
the Pretoria wander twent
course, bringing her into col
York, also said to have bee
June 1913?

Why did the North German
navigating waters thoroughly
ashore in the English Channel
did the British steamship lac
man liner Kaiser Wilhelm
waters on June 17?

Why did the Red Star
ashore on the Crim Rocks



Drawing the Enemy's Aerial Battleships to Destruction by Means of the Magnetic Ray—A Possibility of Future War.

In This Picture by A. Lanos, the Famous French Imaginative Artist, the Enormous Transmitters of the Magnetic Rays in the Wireless Are Seen in Action. A Scouting Dirigible Has Been Drawn Irresistibly Through Miles of Air by Their Power, and Is Now Menaced by the Guns.

How Sun's Spots and the Moon's Pull Produce Airy Tides, Whirlpools, Gulfs and "Pockets" That Balk Man's Efforts to Make Himself a Flying A

By a Member of the Royal Astro-
nomical Society of England.

AVIATORS in this country and England have
been greatly impressed by a new theory
that some of the most disastrous and in-
explicable recent accidents which have befallen
men of their calling were due to unrecognized
"gravitational pulls" in the atmosphere.

It has been suggested, for instance, that the
chief of these unknown factors is the supplu-
mentary gravitational action which the planets
exercise in certain circumstances, not only upon
the incandescent mass
below the earth's crust,
thus causing earth-
quakes and volcanic
eruptions, and upon the
oceans, so giving rise to
marine disasters, but
also on the aerial ocean.

The theory is that all
bodies exercise their
tide-producing gravita-
tional action on the su-
fids of our planet in di-
rect proportion to their
masses and in inverse proportion to the cube of
their distances. It is said that the bodies which
exercise this activity to any degree worthy of note
are: First, the moon; second, the sun, and then,
of very much less importance, but still to be
taken into account, the following planets in
order of intensity: Venus, Jupiter, Mars, Mer-
cury and Saturn.

This theory has been worked out in great de-
tail to show that the vast majority of aerial ac-
cidents have occurred when the planets named
have been in conjunction with the earth.

The list of casualties has been carefully
analyzed, and the conclusion has been reached
that planetary influence may not be ignored.

While rashness and lack of skill upon the part
of the aviator, on the one hand, and defective
machinery on the other, must, of course, be taken
into consideration in considering the causes of
aerial disasters, there is not the slightest reason,
it is pointed out, why these factors are more
likely to be present on days when the planets
are in adverse conjunction than on others. In
other words, it is permissible to disregard these
factors, altogether in considering the extent of
the influence of the planets. Considered from
this aspect, the conclusion is reached that avia-
tors will have to pay due regard to the position
of the planets in the choice of days for flight.

In support of this theory it is pointed out that
in 1913 there were only 174 "black" days—days
on which the planets were in adverse conjunc-
tion to the earth—as against 191 white days—
days on which the planets were favorably placed

—and yet the total number of catastrophes due
to atmospheric conditions were only 67 on
"white" days, as against 136 on "black" days.

The results of 1912 are shown to be even more
significant: 159 "black" days with 139 disasters,
against 207 "white" days with only twenty-one
catastrophes. The figures of 1911 are said to be
equally impressive.

In 1913 there were only thirty-four aerial dis-
asters on the 191 white days, while the smaller
number of black days, 174, showed the largely
increased figure of sixty, the last victim in that
year being a British aviator Captain Lushington,
who was the flight commander of the naval
wing of the Royal Flying Corps and used to be
the airman of the First Lord of the Admiralty.

was killed at East-
church on December 2,
a "black" day, since
there was a conjunction
Jupiter-moon the pre-
vious day.

In 1912 there were
forty-five aerial trage-
dies on the 159 "black"
days, while only four-
teen occurred on the
207 "white" days of the
year.

During the first two
months of the present
year there were twelve
aerial disasters on
black days, as against two only on white days.

This theory is very interesting but it is be-
lieved to be founded on fallacious reasoning.
The real cause of adverse aerial conditions, it
is now believed, must be laid to the influence of
the sun and moon, particularly the sun. The
influence of the planets named must be so in-
finitesimal as to be negligible.

Just how little influence the distant planets
can have in producing tides or other distur-
bances of the ocean, land or air, can be readily
seen by referring to the accompanying table of
sizes and distances, keeping in mind the for-
mula that their influence is in direct proportion
to their masses, but in inverse proportion to
their distances.

(These figures are approximate only.)

Planet.	Mass Compared with that of Moon.	Nearest Distance from Earth Compared with that of Moon.	Total Influence Compared with that of Moon.
Mercury	2.6	240	.000,000,188
Venus	65	108	.000,051,600
(Moon)	1	1	1.000,000,000
Mars	8.5	204	.000,001,062
Jupiter	25,000	1,600	.000,006,098
Saturn	7,600	3,400	.000,000,193
Uranus	1,170	7,100	.000,000,003
Neptune	1,360	11,340	.000,000,001

(The sun has an effect comparable with that
of the moon, for although it is further distant
than Mercury, Venus or Mars, it is nearly a
hundred million times bigger than the moon.)

In the first column of figures is given the

"mass" of each of the planets as compared with
the mass of the moon. (The word "mass" be-
ing the scientific term corresponding with
"weight," because "weight" is only a relative
term, and applies specially to objects weighed
upon the earth's surface.)

In the second column is the approximate
distance of each planet when nearest the earth
as compared with the distance of the moon.

In the third and last column the figures are the
result of dividing the mass in each case by the
cube of the distance to find the relative tidal
influence as compared with that of the moon.

It will be noted that the greatest is that of
Venus, which is only about one-twenty-thou-
sandth as strong as that of the moon, while
Mars has only about one-millionth as much
effect on the earth as the moon has, and Nep-
tune less than one-billionth.

In fact, if all the planets were in "conjunc-
tion" at the same time (which means all in a
straight line with the sun and earth), their com-
bined "influence" on the tides of the earth—
whether ocean, land or air—would be about
seventeen thousand times less than that of the
moon—so slight that it is doubtful if the most
delicate registering instruments could record it,
even in the ocean tides.

When, therefore, we consider the land and air
tides, which, if caused at all by the sun and
moon, are exceedingly slight, we can readily
see that one-seventeen-thousandth part of some-
thing that is barely noticeable would scarcely be
enough to cause shipwrecks and aeroplane ac-
cidents.

There is, however, another way in which the
sun in particular may have a very considerable
effect on the air and the weather, and may be
the direct cause of aerial disasters.

It has long been known that the Aurora Bore-
alis, or "Northern Lights," is in some way
caused by so-called storms on the sun, and it
has also been observed frequently that the send-
ing of telegraphic messages has been interfered
with during an electrical storm (of which the
Aurora is only a sign or symptom).

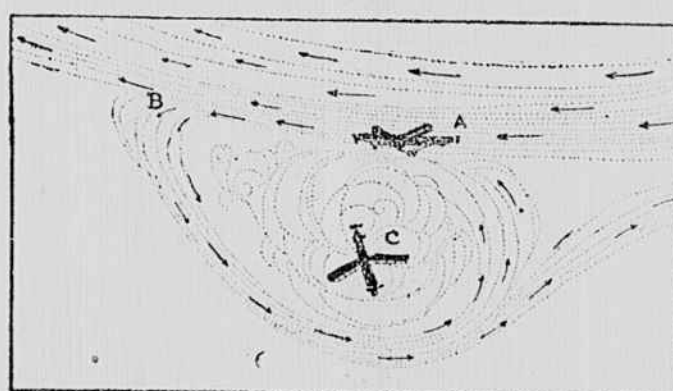


Diagram Illustrating the Action on an Aeroplane of the Invisible and Destructive Air Pocket, Now Be-
lieved to Be the Result of Sun Spots.

It is also known that the sun is a great centre
of electrical energy, and is continually sending
out tremendous impulses in addition to its light
and heat.

It is some of these impulses or radiations that
cause electrical changes on the earth and other
planets and give rise to many phenomena which
we do not entirely understand.

Whether the air pockets and treacherous air
currents which have caused so many mishaps to
aviators have some relation to such electrical
impulses from the sun is a question that de-
serves much more consideration than whether
the comparatively insignificant and inactive
planets could be the direct cause of acci-
dents by any tidal or gravitational action.

In the case of tidal effects the sun and
moon are the only bodies at present near
enough and large enough to exert any ap-
preciable effect, for not only is the sun the
only body in the solar system that is
generating such radiant energy in any
appreciable quantity, but it is a thousand
times larger than all of the planets put
together. The moon particularly is a
cold, dead world, and is wholly different
from the vastly larger and tremendously
hot and active sun.

Then, too, both the sun and moon are
responsible for various tides, although
the ocean tides are the only ones usually
attributed to solar or lunar influences.

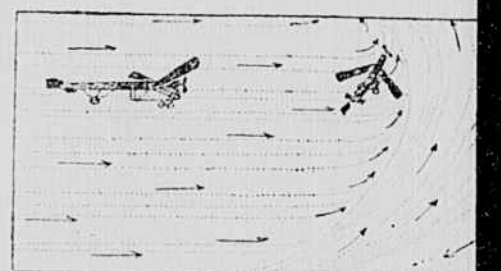
The ocean tides, of course, are caused direct-
ly by the varying attraction of the sun and
moon, and it is now pretty generally accepted
that the solid earth itself is subject to tides from
the same cause. In other words, when the sun
and moon are both "pulling" in the same or
opposite directions, the earth becomes slightly
oval or bulging in the direction of the pull.
These "land tides" are, of course, very slight,
and are important chiefly on account of the
strains or "stresses" caused in rock strata and
along geologic "faults," any disturbance of which
is sure to cause an earthquake.

Similarly, a volcanic eruption could easily
be started by a strain which would
upset the conditions which keep the volcano
inactive. Sometimes, in fact, normal conditions under
the surface of the earth depend upon
very delicate balances indeed, such
as a huge mass of rock weighing
millions of tons, which is supported
over a vast subterranean chasm by
the mere edge of a precipice—like
a deadweight's gun on a hair-trig-
ger—so that it will take only a very
slight movement to dislodge it.

Then comes a time when the sun
and moon are nearer the earth than
usual, and on opposite sides of it—
at a full moon or in "opposition"—
which causes the crust of the earth
to bulge ever so slightly, and the
mass of rock drops into the chasm
(it may be only a few feet or
inches), and then, when the sur-
rounding rocks are settling or ad-

justing themselves to stable pos-
itions are felt all over a

There is a third kind of
little is known, and these are
atmospheric or "air tides." Th
to be similar to the ocean t
the extreme fluidity of the at
absence of obstructions (suc
islands and shallow waters
tides) it is now thought that
tides not only affect the ba
pressure but are the direct c
holes" or "pockets" which pro
to aviators.



The "Geyser," Another Air Terror No. 1.

That the atmosphere is ver
structure is being realized mor
serious work has been attempt
and aviation.

Formerly it was supposed
and temperature measurement
by aeronauts at different heigh
balloons which gradually ascen
making records as they went,
served sudden differences of te
ure, etc., were due to inaccur
ments or carelessness of the ob
It has been discovered rece
not the case, and that these s
actually occur.

In a series of writings by
Director of the British Meteor
"Principia Atmospherica," he
ly that so-called air-pockets an
of pressure forming the much-
the air," are characteristics o
in its ordinary, every-day co
very little is known about th
that they are governed by laws
to science and that the plan
larly concerned in their forma
are now being investigated.

Just how aviators will be abl
selves against the air-currents
is more fully understood must
consideration, but it is not un
pose that a way will be found

The principal thing for avi
is to ascertain the causes of a
When that has been accompl
be so very difficult, with the
gating devices, to chart and av

By Abbe Moreux, President of the Observatory of Bourges

By George Dufresne

New York a Habit

By ADA PATTERSON

b. ()

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New York a Habit

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201·E·BROAD

The Watauga County Court House, at Boone, N. C. The altitude is 3,333 feet, and is the highest east of the Rocky Mountains. This building was erected in 1904, at a cost of \$10,000, and is the third courthouse built at the formation of the county.

